

No.
10

PEEP



COMICS

DEC. 10¢
15¢ in Canada



FEATURING
THE SHIELD
G-MAN
EXTRAORDINARY

The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the Golden Age and Silver Age of comics. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Superman", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature iconic characters like Superman, Batman, Wonder Woman, and various cartoon animals. A large, stylized purple speech bubble with a black outline is centered over the collage. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a thick black drop shadow, making it stand out against the colorful background. The overall aesthetic is nostalgic and celebratory of classic comic book art.

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24 page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdy built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Duroflex fabric.

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ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; inorganic stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic tapers; variable line spacer; paper finger; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, blank key caps and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

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Remington Rand Inc., Dept 419-11
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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

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THE SHIELD

G-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, KNOWN ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. AS JOE HIGGINS, PITS HIS TITANIC STRENGTH, AND INFINITE CUNNING CONSTANTLY AGAINST THE RACKETS, AND HE FINDS HE NEEDS EVERY DUNCE OF BLOW TO DEFEAT THE PARASITIC FORCES THAT HIBBLE AT THE PROPS OF SOCIETY!



COME AND GET EM FOLKS, ONLY A DIME, WIND EM UP AND LET EM GO, SCARE THE GALS!



HORRORS! HOW DISGUSTING!



OH, JOE, WHAT A GORGEOUS WRAP THAT GIRL'S WEARING!

YEAH, BETTY, NOT BAD ON THE EYES, EITHER!



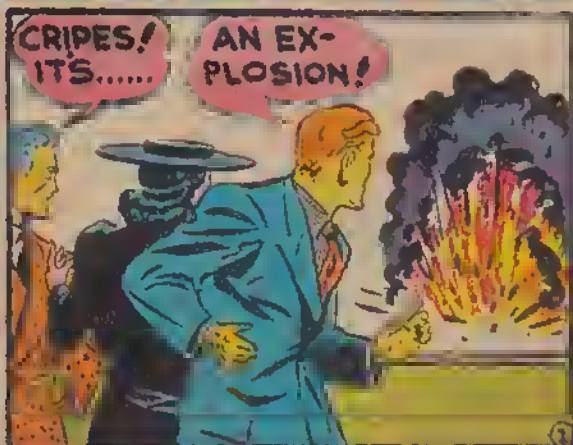
LOOK, LADY, HE LIKES YOU, WANNA BUY HIM?

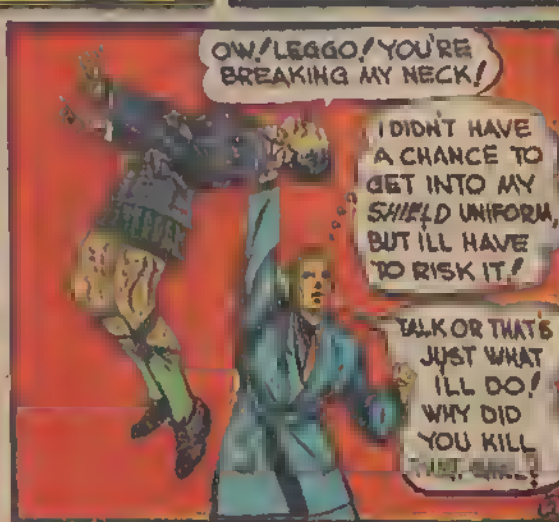
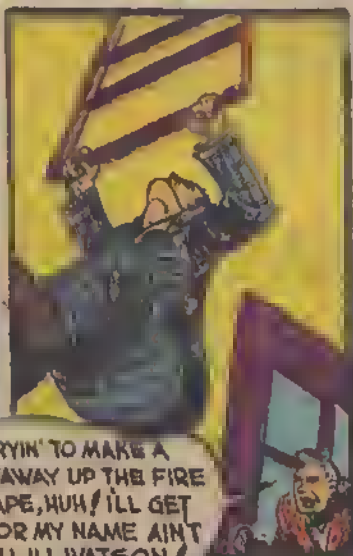
NO!



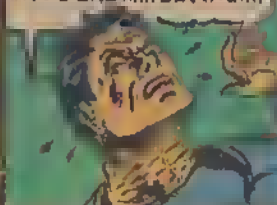
CRIPES! IT'S.....

AN EXPLOSION!

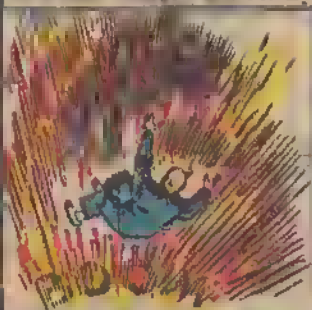




I'LL SPILL EVERYTHING, ONLY DON'T...HELP! THE NICE! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THEM! THEY'RE LOADED WITH T.N.T. AND THEY'RE IN MY POCKET.... LET ME....



BUT THE KILLER HAS REMINDED HIMSELF TOO LATE!



WOW! WHAT A BLAST! IT ALMOST FINISHED ME!

JOE! YOU ALL RIGHT!



LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THAT GUY'S PANTS!

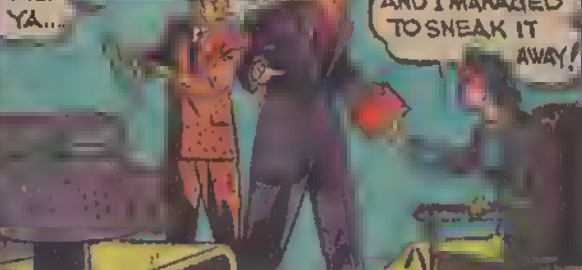
LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE, FIRST, JUJU. A CROWD'S BEGINNING TO COLLECT!



LATER, AT JOE'S HOME!

BUT, JOE, WILL YA...

WAIT A MINUTE, JUJU! DID YOU FIND ANYTHING, STILL?



YES, POOR THING! THE ONLY THING THAT WAS LEFT OF HER WAS HER PANTS AND I MANAGED TO SNEAK IT AWAY!

PRIZES!

Choose Yours NOW!

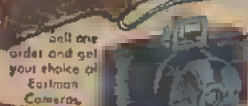
DAISY'S 1000 SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE
1000-shot repeater.
Sell one order.



Boys' Gub' Wrist Watches.
Sell one order.



Fitted Overnight Case.
Given for selling one order.



Sell one order and get your choice of Eastman Camera.



Electric Movie Camera, \$50 one order.



10-pc. Toilet and Manicure Set.
Given for selling only one order.

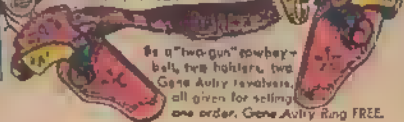


Yale Football.
Given for selling one order.



GENE AUTRY HOLSTER SET

FREE



Is a "two-gun" cowboy belt, two holsters, two Gene Autry watches, all given for selling one order, Gene Autry Ring FREE.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts for Mother and Dad. They're yours without a cent of cost.

IT'S EASY! Do like thousands of others have done--get any prize here, or your choice from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, return the money and choose your prize. It is sent AT ONCE. Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to choose from. **SEND NO MONEY--WE TRUST YOU.**

**THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
DEPT. 404, LANCASTER, PA.**

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 404, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money and get my prize.

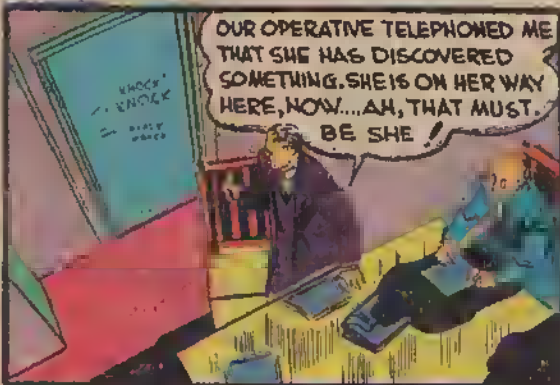
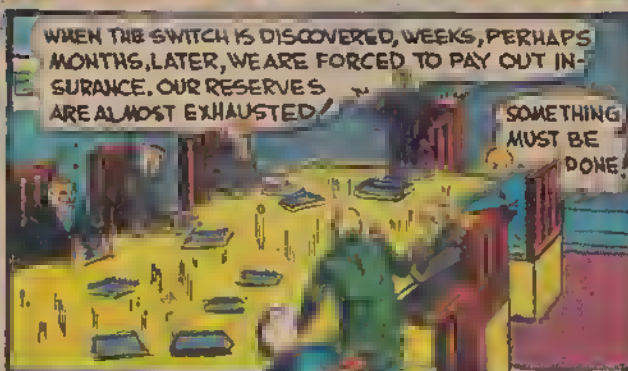
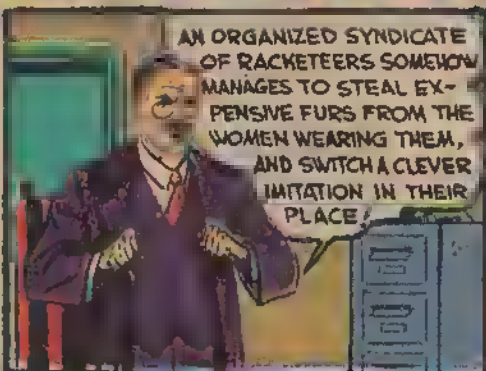
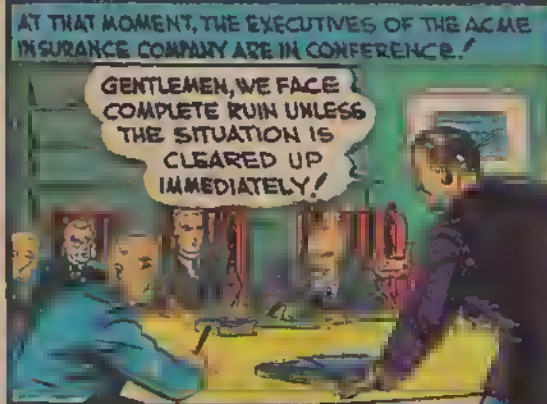
My choice of prize is _____

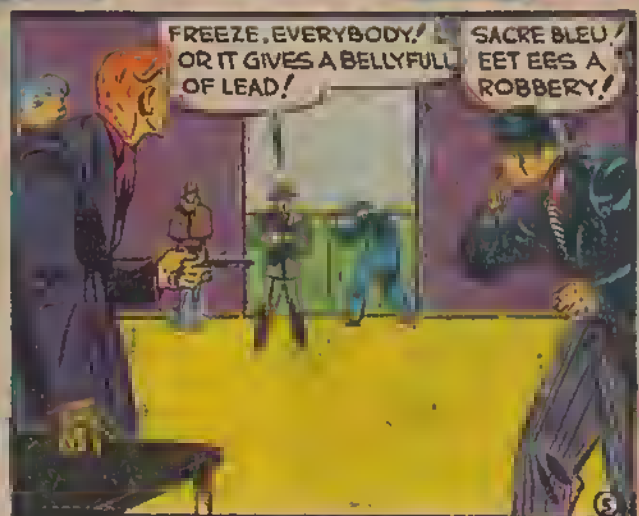
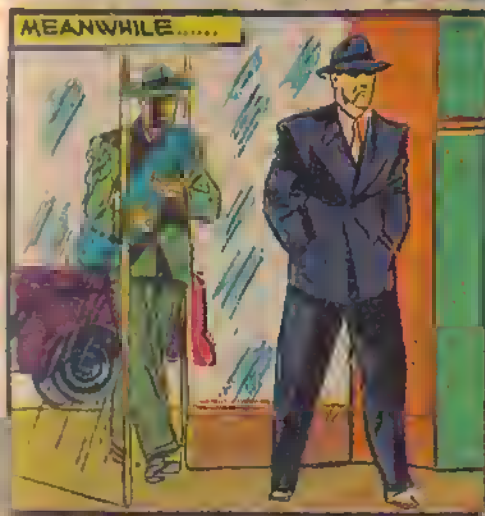
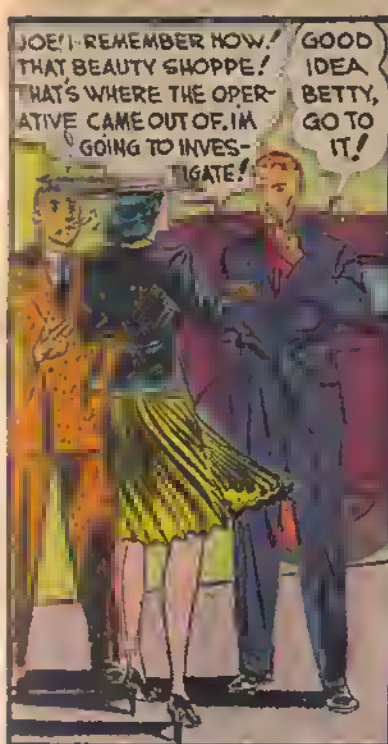
Name _____

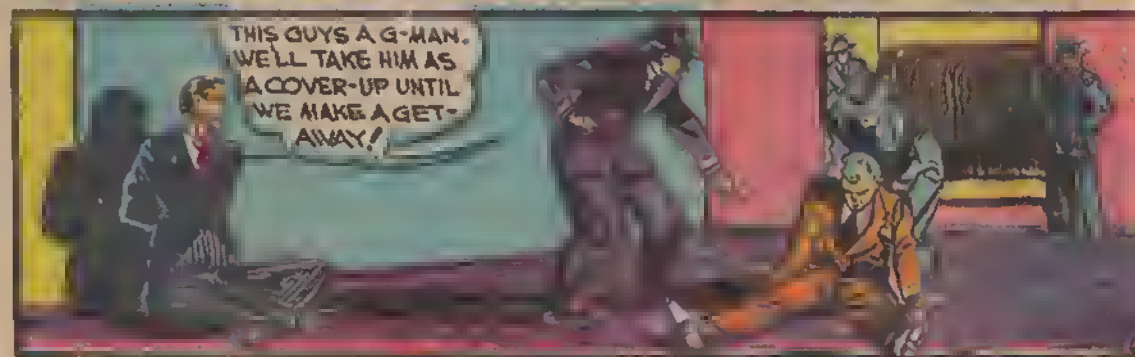
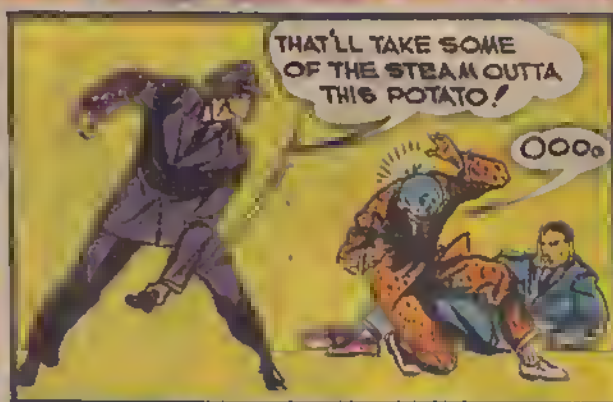
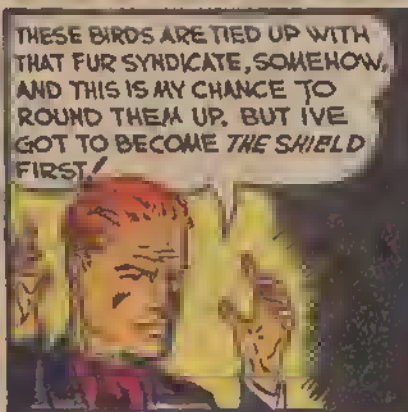
Street Address _____

City _____

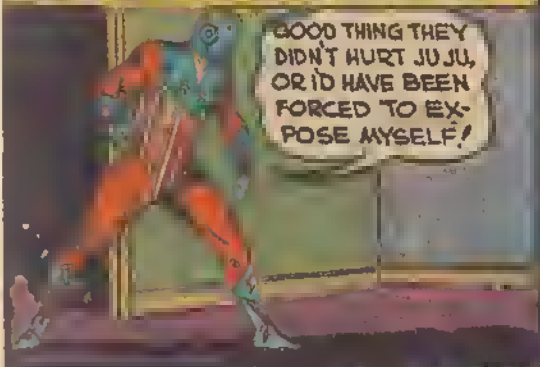
State _____







THE PROSTRATE FIGURE OF JOE HIGGINS, UNSEEN, TAKES SUDDEN LIFE AND BECOMES...THE SHIELD!



NEVER MIND THE CHATTER. WHERE DOES THAT ELEVATOR LEAD TO?



MEANWHILE....



AT THAT MOMENT, JUJU COMES TO!



I'LL JUST TOGS THIS MUG OFF THE ROOF, AND... OOOKK!

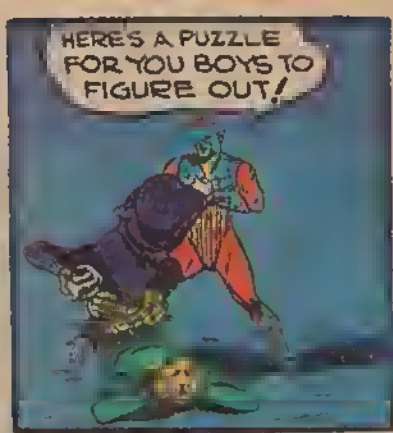


I NEVER KILLED ANY ONE IN COLD BLOOD IN MY LIFE, BUT YOU RATS KILLED MY BEST PAL!



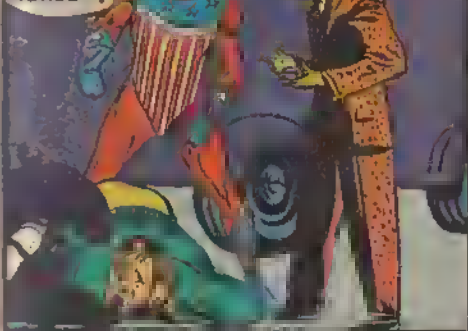
AND NOW... HEY! THIS THING AIN'T WO'KIN'!





GET THE POLICE TO TAKE CARE OF THESE PRETZELS, AND THEN COME DOWN TO MADAME RENEE'S!

YEAH! BUT JOE HIGGINS....



HE'S ALL RIGHT! GET GOING!



UP



...AND AT 'EM!



ALL RIGHT BOYS, ROOST THERE FOR AWHILE UNTIL A RECEPTION COMMITTEE COMES AROUND!

LET US OUTTA HERE!

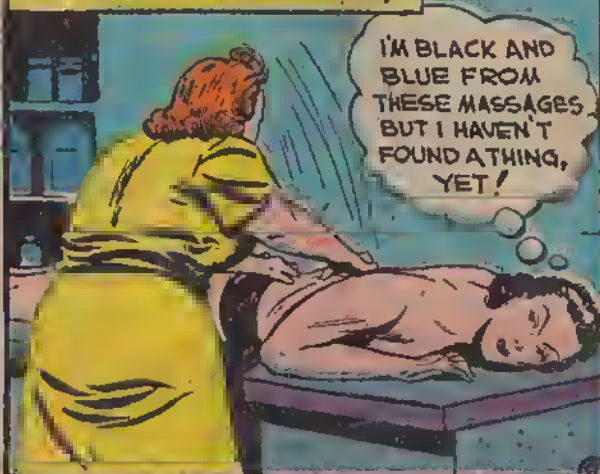


AND NOW FOR THE BEAUTY EMPORIUM!



MEANWHILE AT THE EMPORIUM!

I'M BLACK AND BLUE FROM THESE MESSAGES, BUT I HAVEN'T FOUND A THING, YET!



WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL
CHECK OUT... WAIT A
MINUTE! THAT'S A
MAN'S VOICE
I HEAR IN
THERE!
I'LL DO
SOME
EAVES-
DROPPING!

INDEPENDENCE
PRIVATE

THE COPS ARE START-
ING TO SUSPECT THAT
THOSE FUR SWITCHES
ARE BEING MADE HERE!
WE'RE CLOSING
THIS PLACE!

HSST!
LOOK!

BETTY IS
DISCOVERED!

DON'T WORRY,
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF HER!

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
I'LL GO TELL JOE
RIGHT AWAY!

GOING SO
SOON, MY
DEAR?

ER... YES, I'VE
HAD ENOUGH
FOR ONE
DAY!

OK, BUT YOU
HAVEN'T TRIED
OUR REFRESHING
NEEDLE SHOWERS
YET! I
INSIST!

WELL ER....
I'D BETTER GO
WITH HER OR
SHE'LL BE-
COME SUS-
PICIOUS!

BRR... THE
WATERS COL-
D! SAY, THAT'S
FUNNY! THE
DRAINS
CLOGGED!

I BETTER
SHUT THE
FAUCETS....
WHY...THEY
DON'T
WORK!

GOOD GRIEF
I'M LOCKED
IN. THE
WATER'S
RISING! I'LL
DROWN!
HELP!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE. BETTY
MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER. I'D
BETTER YELL FIRST!

DUCK,
LADIES!
A MAN'S
COMING
IN!

HONEST,
LADIES, I'M
NOT LOOKING!

I DON'T MIND!

BETTY BEATS FRANTICALLY UPON
THE UNBREAKABLE GLASS DOOR!

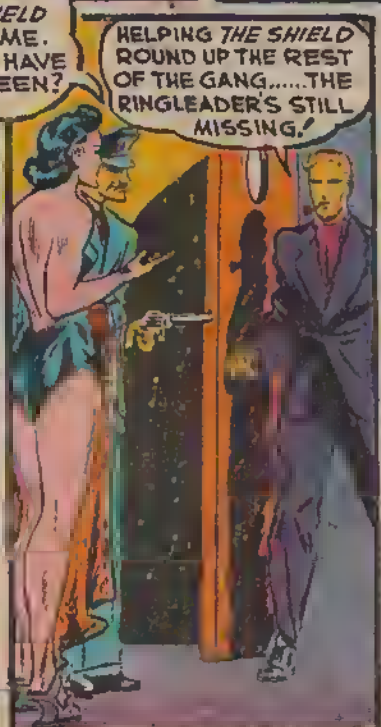
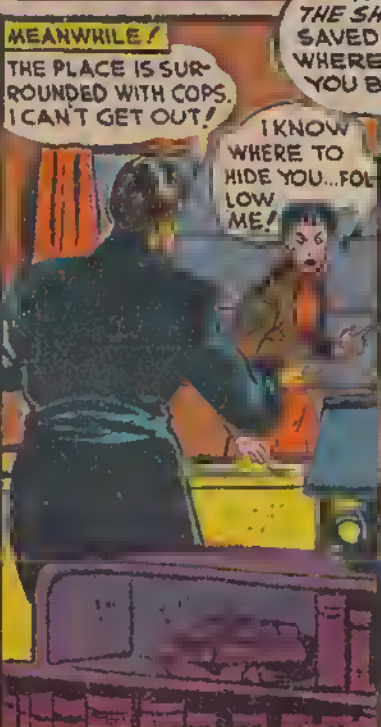
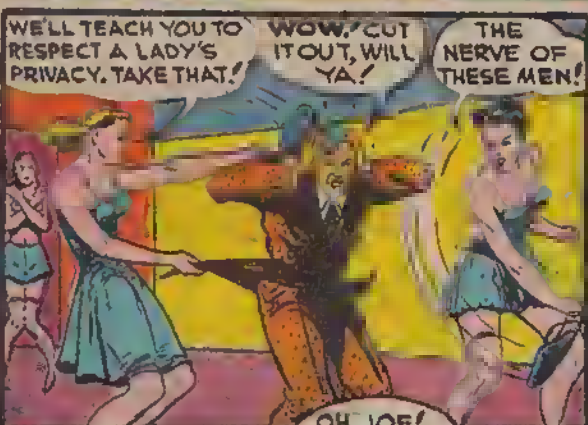
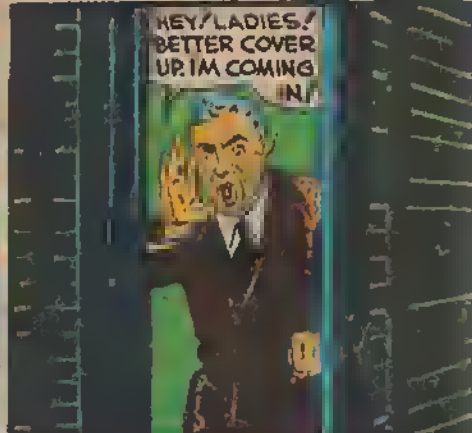
HELP!
HELP!

THE SHIELD'S SUPER SENSITIVE
HEARING PICKS UP BETTY'S
CALL FOR HELP!

SHE'S IN
THAT ROOM!

SHOWER ROOM

ANOTHER
MINUTE, AND
I'D HAVE
BEEN TOO
LATE!

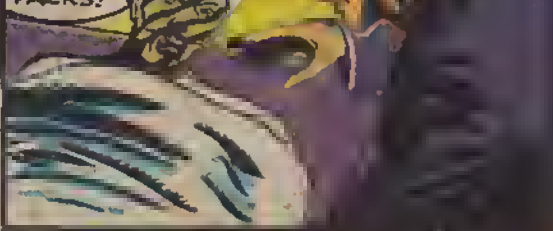


NOTHING IN HERE BUT
A WOMAN WITH A
MUD PACK!

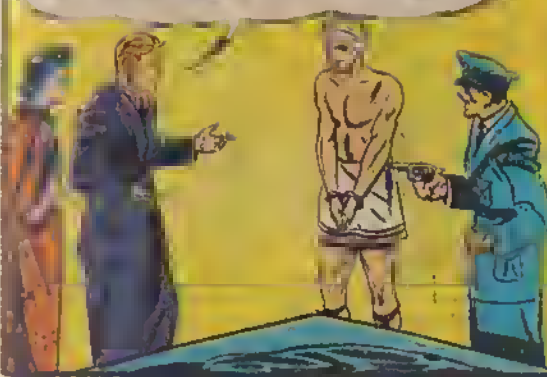


WOMAN
NOTHING!
THE WO-
MAN'S
WEARING
A MAN'S
SHOE!

WELL, I'LL BE... LOOK
WHO IT IS? MR. KO-
VINNE. I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
WENT IN
FOR MUD
PACKS!



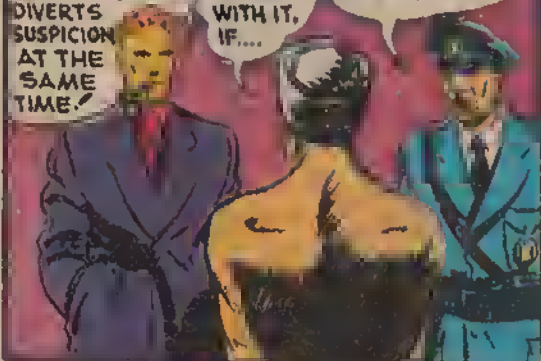
I SEE IT ALL, NOW. KOVINNE MADE ALL
THOSE IMITATION COATS, AND USED
HIS OWN STORE FOR AN OUTLET!



HE HAD HIMSELF
INSURED, SO HE
ROBS HIMSELF,
COLLECTS, AND
DIVERTS SUSPICION
AT THE
SAME
TIME!

AND I'D
HAVE
GOTTEN
AWAY
WITH IT,
IF...

IF, IF... BUT YOU
DIDN'T, IT'S THE
HOOSE-GOW
FOR YOU!



WE GOT THE WHOLE GANG, CHIEF!
THIS DAME IS PLENTY SCARED.
SHE'S READY TO SING!



OKAY, PUT THESE
BABIES INTO
THE WAGON!

I HEAR
JU JU'S
VOICE!



GET ME OUTTA
THIS THING.
I'M FRYING
TO DEATH!

THAT'S WHAT
YOU GET
FOR TRYING
TO PEEP!



I WASN'T PEEPIN', I WAS JUST
DOIN' MY DUTY. BUT THOSE
DAMES WOULDN'T BELIEVE
ME! GET ME OUTTA
HERE!



THERE ARE ALWAYS
CRIMES, AND CR-
INALS TO COMMIT
THEM..... BUT
THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY IS SMARTER
THAN THE SMARTEST
AND STRONGER THAN
THE STRONGEST,
AND HE FIGHTS ON
IN EVERY ISSUE
OF

PEP COMICS

The

COMET



87
50¢ PER COPY
AND
JOE MALL

BY INJECTING A GAS INTO HIS BLOOD-STREAM, JOHN DICKERING-A YOUNG SCIENTIST-FINDS THAT HE BECOMES LIGHT ENOUGH TO MAKE GREAT LEAPS THROUGH THE AIR.....HE ALSO FINDS THAT HIS EYES GIVE OFF A DIS-INTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP..... DUE TO CRIMES COMMITTED WHILE UNDER THE SPELL OF A HYPNOTIST, DICKERING, AS THE COMET, IS WANTED BY THE POLICE! NOW-AIDED BY THELMA GORDON YOUNG NEWSPAPER WOMAN, THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY-THE COMET CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME AND OPPRESSION.....

NICE AND QUIET OUT HERE IN THE COUNTRY! ENJOYING YOUR-SELF, THELMA?

OF COURSE, JOHN! IT'S GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM TYPEWRITERS AND TELEPHONES, AND WORRYING ABOUT POLICE TAKING SHOTS AT YOU!

LOOK, JOHN! OVER THERE-WHERE THE OIL WELLS ARE. IT LOOKS LIKE A FIRE!

IT IS! PROBABLY ONE OF THE WELLS HAS CAUGHT!

GIVE ME A SECOND TO GET RID OF THESE CITY CLOTHES AND WE'LL GET OVER THERE FAST!

THE WHOLE DERRICK IS AFLAME!

THAT'S BAD STUFF! I HOPE NOBODY WAS TRAPPED IN IT WHEN IT WENT UP! THAT OFTEN HAPPENS!

TO BETTER DUCK BACK AND GET INTO MY CIVILIAN CLOTHES. — NO SENSE LETTING ANYBODY KNOW WHO I AM!

YES—HURRY! HERE COMES A WHOLE MOB OF PEOPLE!



THE COMET CHANGES BACK INTO HIS CLOTHES AND RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE FIRE.

WHAT KIND OF AN OUTFIT HAS THAT FELLOW GOT ON?

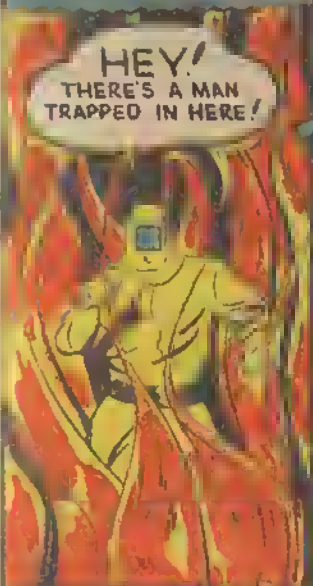
IT'S A FIRE-PROOF SUIT — MADE OF ASBESTOS, EVIDENTLY. HE'S GOING IN TO TRY TO CAP THE WELL — IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO PUT OUT THE FIRE!

STAND BACK—



THE FIRE-EATER FIGHTS HIS WAY INTO THE RAGING INFERNO OF FLAME AND FALLING DEBRIS.

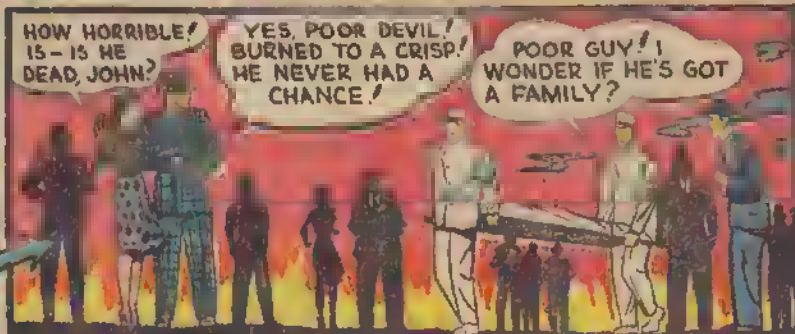
HEY! THERE'S A MAN TRAPPED IN HERE!



HOW HORRIBLE! IS—IS HE DEAD, JOHN?

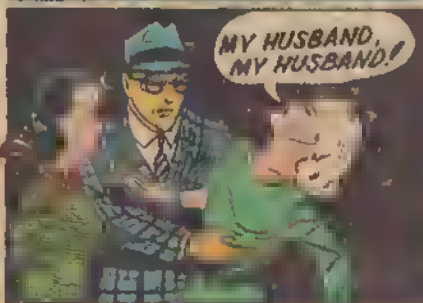
YES, POOR DEVIL! BURNED TO A CRISP! HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

POOR GUY! I WONDER IF HE'S GOT A FAMILY?



A WOMAN STAGGERS UP TO THELMA AND THE COMET—THEN FAINTS!

MY HUSBAND, MY HUSBAND!



I KNOW IT'S AWFUL—BUT ACCIDENTS LIKE THIS WILL HAPPEN!

I—I'LL BE ALRIGHT! I'VE BEEN AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN! MY HUSBAND IS THE SIXTH TO DIE LIKE THIS IN ONE WEEK!

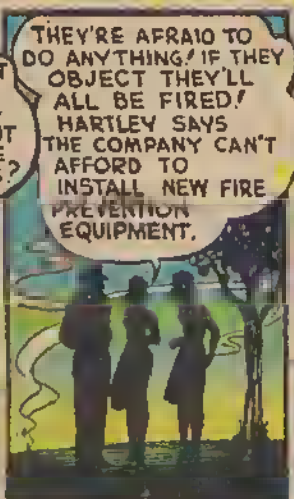




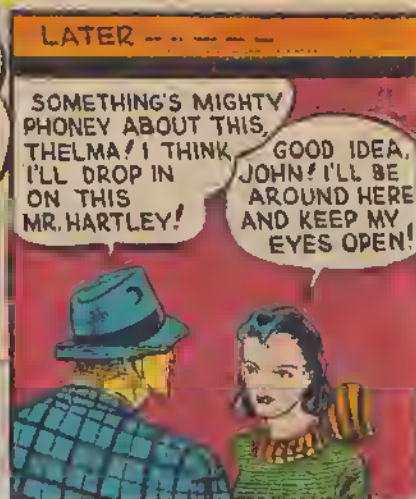
WHO RUNS
THESE
WELLS?

FRANK HARTLEY
MANAGES THEM—WHY DON'T
BUT THEY'RE OWNED BY THE MEN
BY THE ACME PETROLEUM
COMPANY!

DO SOME-
THING ABOUT
ALL THESE
ACCIDENTS?



THEY'RE AFRAID TO
DO ANYTHING! IF THEY
OBJECT THEY'LL
ALL BE FIRED!
HARTLEY SAYS
THE COMPANY CAN'T
AFFORD TO
INSTALL NEW FIRE
PREVENTION
EQUIPMENT.



LATER — — —

SOMETHING'S MIGHTY
PHONEY ABOUT THIS,
THELMA! I THINK
I'LL DROP IN
ON THIS
MR. HARTLEY!

GOOD IDEA,
JOHN! I'LL BE
AROUND HERE
AND KEEP MY
EYES OPEN!



SURE, I'VE GOT A LOT
OF NERVE, BUT SIX
DEATHS A WEEK IS
A PRETTY HIGH
AVERAGE! IN FACT,
IT LOOKS DOWN-
RIGHT SUSPICIOUS!

WHO IN BLAZES DO YOU
THINK YOU ARE, ANYHOW?
GET OUT OF MY OFFICE
OR I'LL BOUNCE YOU
OUT ON YOUR EARS!



MR. HARTLEY!
NUMBER 3 WELL'S
ON FIRE!

WOW! ANOTHER
ONE, HUH? IT'S
ABOUT TIME
FOR THE COMET
TO STEP IN!



OUTSIDE...

I STILL DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT
BUT I'M STICKING
AROUND 'TIL
I FIND OUT!



THE COMET ARRIVES AT NO. 3 WELL...

HELP!

GREAT
SCOTT!
ANOTHER MAN
TRAPPED!



BUT BEFORE THE COMET
CAN EFFECT A RESCUE,
THE DERRICK CRASHES,
SMOTHERING ITS VICTIM IN A
MASS OF ROARING FLAMES.

TOO LATE!
HE'S A GONER!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE COMET FINDS THELMA.

HARTLEY WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND. I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU MIGHT FIND SOME INFORMATION IN HIS OFFICE FILES. I'LL STAY HERE AND WATCH FOR NEW TROUBLE.

OKAY, COMET! WISH ME LUCK! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

IF HARTLEY IS GUILTY OF "FRAMING" THESE ACCIDENTS—THERE MAY BE SOMETHING HERE TO PROVE IT!

THERE IS! WHAT A SCOOP THIS WILL MAKE. WOW! THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!!!

SOMETHING TOLD ME I'D FIND SOMEONE IN HERE! TALK FAST, SISTER, OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!

HARTLEY!

AS LONG AS YOU KNOW WHY I'VE BEEN SETTING OFF THE WELLS WITH TIME BOMBS, YOU CAN BE THE NEXT 'ACCIDENT' VICTIM ON THE LIST!

COMET!

Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

It's Fun---Try It!

In this picture are several Fairyland Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folks.

"RPTTE APN," No. 2, when placed in right order spell

"PETER PAN." You see him in the picture with his pipes playing a jolly tune.

Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

If you can give me the correct name of each one in this happy family and you become a member of the Junior Sales Club, I will tell you how to get this Candy Bank Free. This Bank is full of chocolate bars. When you drop a penny in the bank you can then pull open the drawer

into bar wrapped in tin foil waiting for you. A key comes with one, hang so that you can refill it with chocolate bars when empty.



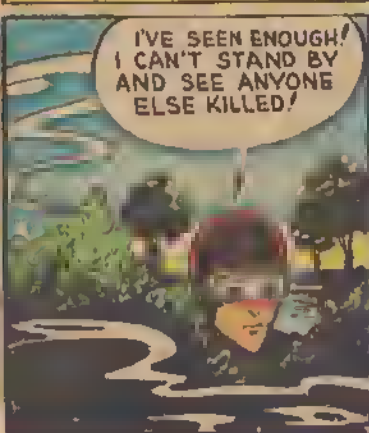
When You Solve the Puzzle

Try to be the first one to send in the correct answer. Start working on the puzzle and every minute that you can save it. Write the names of the Fairyland Characters on a penny post card or a sheet of paper, then sign your own name and address, and give your age. Every boy and girl who sends in the correct answer to this puzzle and joins my Junior Sales Club will have an opportunity to get this Bank FREE. Send your correct answer to:

BILLY WADE, JUNIOR SALES CLUB 109, TOPEKA, KANSAS

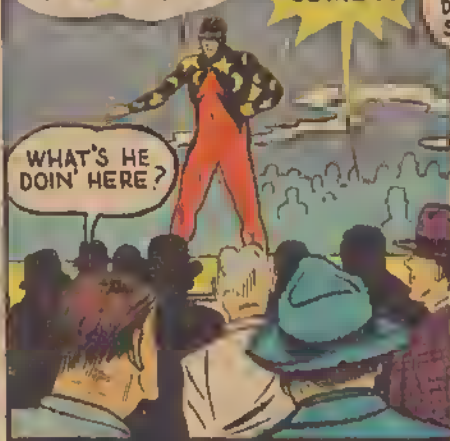
1. TELTIL OB-EPEP
2. RPTTE APN
3. YHTUPM YDUMP
4. EDR GNIIDR OOHE
5. CAKJ NAD ILLJ

MEANWHILE, CONCEALED NEAR THE BURNING WELL, THE COMET MAKES A SUDDEN DECISION...



I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!
I CAN'T STAND BY
AND SEE ANYONE
ELSE KILLED!

LISTEN TO ME,
EVERYONE! I WANT
TO HELP YOU!



WHAT'S HE
DOIN' HERE?

IT'S THE
COMET!

HEY! THIS COMET
GUY IS A DEMON!
MAYBE HE
DOES KNOW
SOMETHIN'!

YEAH! I BET
HE DOES! HE'S
A KILLER AND
WANTED BY
THE POLICE.
AIN'T HE?



AFRAID THAT THE COMET
HAS INFORMATION THAT
CAN HURT THEM, HART-
LEY'S HENCHMEN TURN
THE CROWD AGAINST HIM.



GIVE ME A
CHANCE TO
TALK!

YEAH! HE'S
PROBABLY THE
GUY BEHIND
ALL THIS!



LET'S
GET
HIM!



FOOLS! I ONLY
WANTED TO
HELP YOU!



WHAT'S THIS!
ANOTHER WELL
ON FIRE!



MAYBE THOSE GUYS
DID ME A FAVOR BY
DRIVING ME OFF!

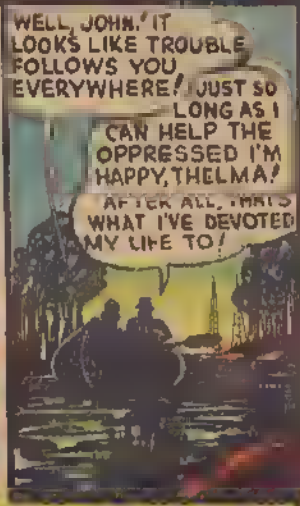
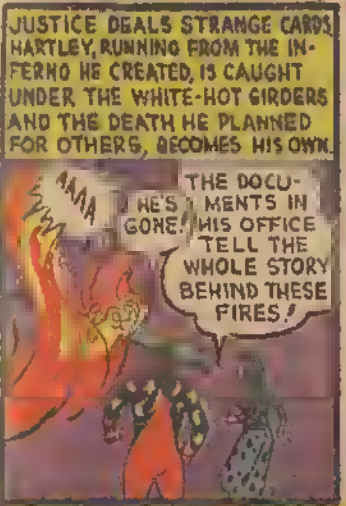
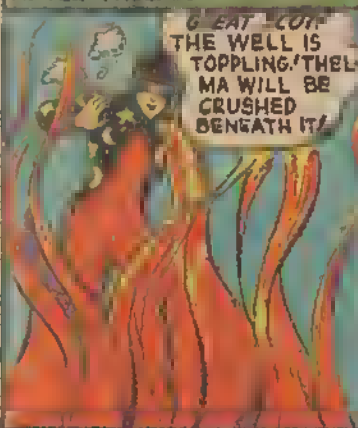
I CAN WALK
THROUGH HERE
AND GET OUT—BUT
YOU'RE DONE FOR!
JUST LIKE ALL THE
OTHER SUCKERS I
CARRIED INTO THE
FLAMING

COMET!



THELMA!

BUT AS THE COMET RUSHES IN
AFTER THELMA



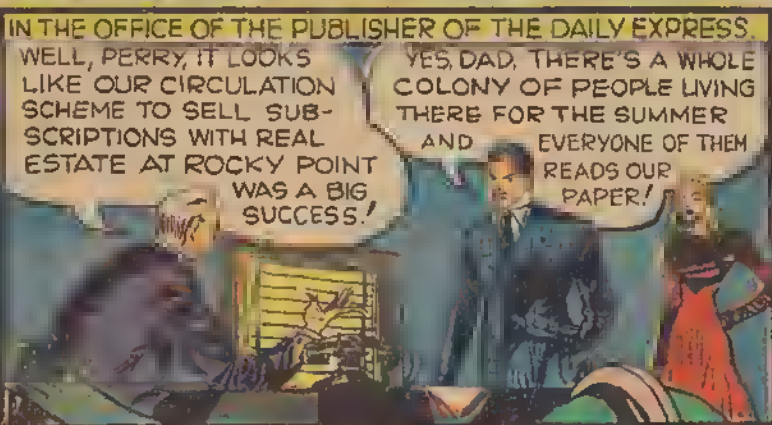
THE COMET APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

PERRY CHASE.... PRESS GUARDIAN



ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY CHASE'S SECRETARY, KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE INDOMITABLE PRESS GUARDIAN!

MESHIN



IN THE OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS.

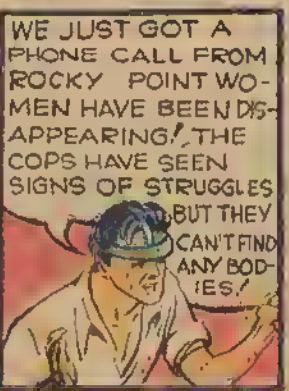
WELL, PERRY, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR CIRCULATION SCHEME TO SELL SUBSCRIPTIONS WITH REAL ESTATE AT ROCKY POINT WAS A BIG SUCCESS!

YES, DAD, THERE'S A WHOLE COLONY OF PEOPLE LIVING THERE FOR THE SUMMER AND EVERYONE OF THEM READS OUR PAPER!

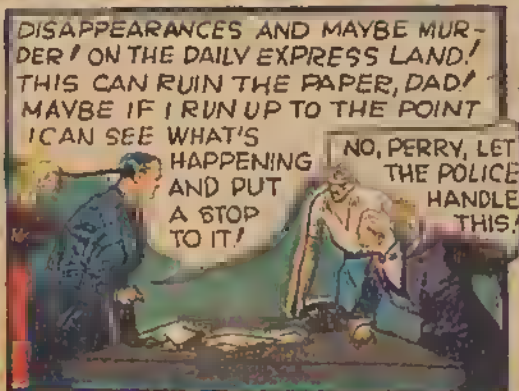


MR. CHASE! PERRY!

SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!



WE JUST GOT A PHONE CALL FROM ROCKY POINT WOMEN HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING! THE COPS HAVE SEEN SIGNS OF STRUGGLES BUT THEY CAN'T FIND ANY BODIES!



DISAPPEARANCES AND MAYBE MURDER! ON THE DAILY EXPRESS LAND! THIS CAN RUIN THE PAPER, DAD! MAYBE IF I RUN UP TO THE POINT I CAN SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING AND PUT A STOP TO IT!

NO, PERRY, LET THE POLICE HANDLE THIS!



OKAY, POP, IF YOU SAY SO. I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. BY THE WAY, I WON'T BE AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS. I'M TAKING A VACATION.

THAT NIGHT

HERE WE ARE,
CYN! READY TO
START OUR VA-
CATION!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH
THAT WE'RE NOT
GOING TO HAVE
MUCH REST!

YOU FOLKS
GOING OUT
TO THE POINT?

YES—IS THERE ANY BUS
TO TAKE US OUT THERE?

NO MORE. THERE
AIN'T, SINCE THINGS
STARTED HAPPENIN'
THERE AIN'T A BUS
DRIVER WHO'LL GO
THERE AT NIGHT!

GOSH, THIS IS A LONELY
ROAD!

KEEP YOUR
EYES OPEN!

PERRY! PERRY!
LOOK AT
THAT!

HEY!

SOMEONE WANTS
TO STOP ME!
HEH! HEH!

PERRY,
STOP
HIM!

WELL, I'LL STOP
THEM! HEH!
HEH!

CATCH!

PERRY
LOOK OUT.

YOU'RE PRETTY, I'LL
TAKE YOU WITH ME!
OH!

PERRY!
HELP!

HEH!
HEH!

I'M RIGHT
BEHIND YOU
CYN!

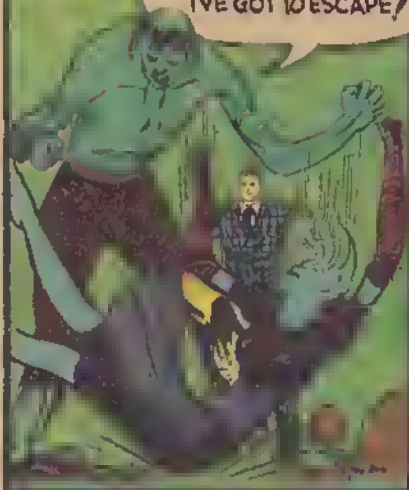
HEH! HEH! HIT ALL
YOU LIKE, YOU CAN'T
HURT ME!
HEH! HEH!

DROP THAT GIRL
AND ESCAPE
YOU FOOL!
SOMEONE IS
FOLLOWING
YOU!



SUDDENLY A VOICE COMES
FROM THE WOODS!

IVE GOT TO ESCAPE!
IVE GOT TO ESCAPE!

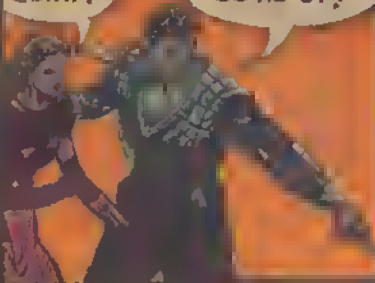


YAAAHH!

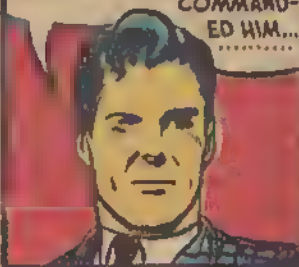


GOOD
HEAVENS.
WHAT A
JUMP!

HE WENT UNDER
THE WATER AND
HE STILL HASN'T
COME UP!



DO YOU THINK HE DROWNED?
I DOUBT IT. HE SEEMED TO
KNOW WHAT HE WAS DO-
ING. AND THAT VOICE THAT
COMMAND-
ED HIM...



IT SOUNDED LIKE
THE CL... NO, IT
COULDN'T BE!

SHE'S STILL ALIVE.
LET'S RUSH HER
TO THE HOUSES
AT THE
POINT!



LOOK/SOME PEOPLE/
CARRYING MY WIFE/
IS SHE ALRIGHT?

SHE'S STILL
ALIVE/WE'VE GOT
TO HURRY HER
INDOORS!



SAY/YOURE PERRY
CHASE, AREN'T YOU?
YOUR PAPER SURE
GOT THESE PEOPLE
INTO AN AWFUL
JAM!

WHERE'D YOU
FIND THE
WOMAN?

SOME MAD
LOOKING GUY
WAS STANDING
OVER HER,
DOWN THE
ROAD!



WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF
THIS/LET'S GO OUT
AND FIND HIM!

YEAH!
LET'S GO!



LET THEM GO AHEAD, CYN!

WHY,
PERRY?

C'MON- WE'LL GET
HIM! AND WE'LL
FIND THE WOMEN
WHO ARE MISSING,
TOO!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT
THIS IS A JOB FOR
THE PRESS GUARDIAN!
LET'S GO!

THIS IS WHERE WE RAN
INTO HIM BEFORE, Y'KNOW,
IF THERE'S SOMEONE
GIVING HIM ORDERS--

THIS IS MORE THAN
JUST A CASE OF A
MADMAN RUNNING
OFF WITH, OR
KILLING WOMEN.

HMM!
WHAT'S THIS?

AND I THINK I
KNOW WHAT--

THIS LOOKS
LIKE THAT
GOON'S
KNIFE!

--IT'S ALL ABOUT DID
YOU RECOGNIZE THAT
VOICE FROM THE
WOODS, CYN?

CYNTHIA! WHERE
ARE YOU?

HELP!
HELP!
HELP!

CYNTHIA!

SPLASH!

CYNTHIA! HE'S GOT HER!



THIS IS WHERE HE WENT
OVER BEFORE! AND
HE DIDN'T COME UP!



I'LL TRY
THE SAME
STUNT!



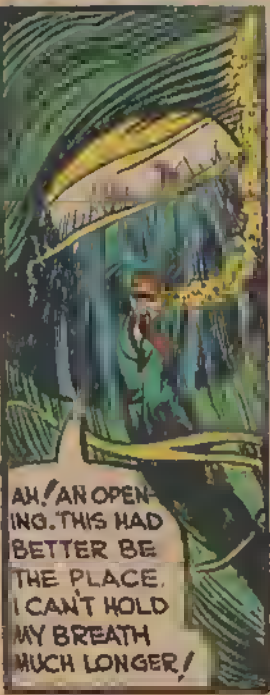
WHEW! IT'S
DARK HERE! WHERE
THE DEVIL COULD
HE HAVE GONE!



IF HE HARMS CYNTHIA,
I'LL... THERE'S A LIGHT!



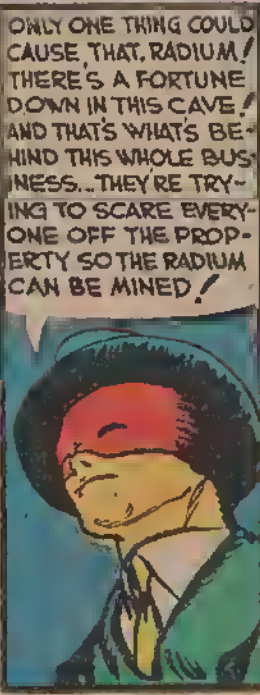
AH! AN OPEN-
ING. THIS HAD
BETTER BE
THE PLACE.
I CAN'T HOLD
MY BREATH
MUCH LONGER!



SO THIS IS IT! A
GUESS WITH AN UN-
DERWATER OPEN-
ING! HMM, THAT
WALL IS CERTAINLY
LUMINOUS. IT
LIGHTS UP THE
WHOLE CAVE!

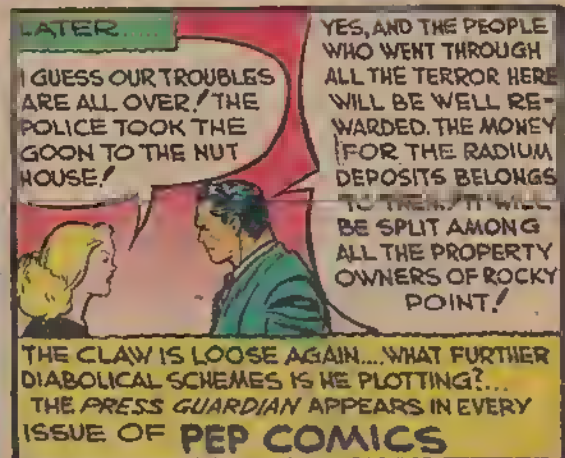
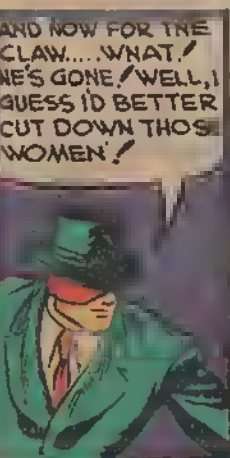
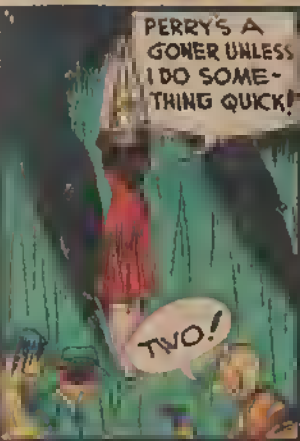
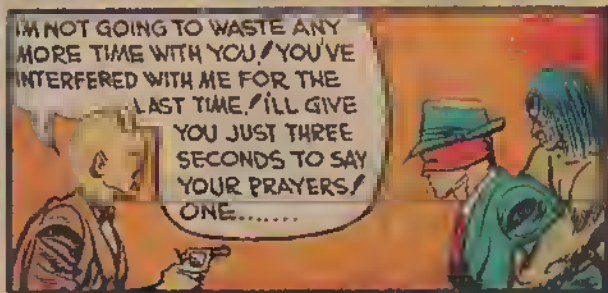


ONLY ONE THING COULD
CAUSE THAT, RADIUM!
THERE'S A FORTUNE
DOWN IN THIS CAVE!
AND THAT'S WHAT'S BE-
HIND THIS WHOLE BUS-
INESS... THEY'RE TRY-
ING TO SCARE EVERY-
ONE OFF THE PROP-
ERTY SO THE RADIUM
CAN BE MINED!



I HEAR VOICES! THEY
MUST HAVE CYNTHIA
IN THERE!





FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR, EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESS-MEN OF THE IMMORTAL ALADDIN. WITH THEIR AID, HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL RAMPANT THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.....



HAVING RECOVERED AN ANCIENT TREASURE FROM MONEY PIT ISLAND, FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, SAIL TO CHINA TO RETURN THE TREASURE TO THE TEMPLE OF HUTUKTU, FROM WHENCE IT WAS STOLEN 300 YEARS AGO.....

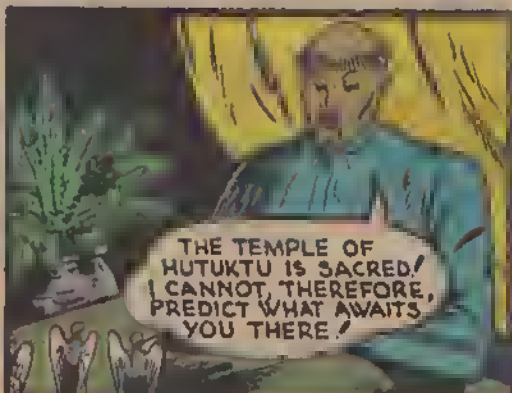
STORY BY
JOE BLAKE
DRAWN BY
JOE BLAKE

BEFORE SETTING OUT ON THEIR PILGRIMAGE TO THE TEMPLE.....



WHAT DANGERS LIE IN WAIT FOR US?

WE COME TO CONSULT YOU GOD OF OUR FATHERS!



THE TEMPLE OF HUTUKTU IS SACRED! I CANNOT, THEREFORE, PREDICT WHAT AWAITS YOU THERE!

HAVE NO FEAR, TAY MING! IN THE LAND OF OUR FATHERS, NO HARM WILL BEFALL US!



I AM ALWAYS SECURE WITH YOU, BELOVED!

AS TAY MING AND FU CHANG LEAVE.....

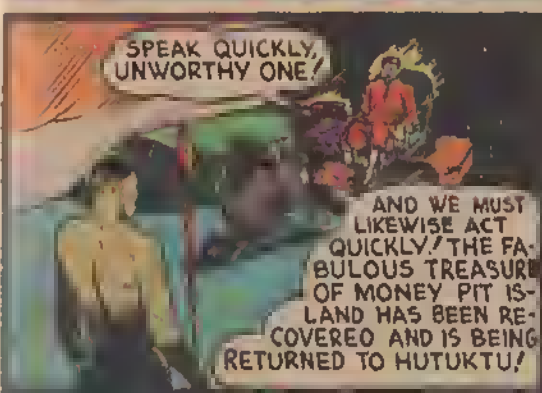


LITTLE SPY FOLLOW YOUR MASTER THAT YOU MAY WARN HIM OF IMPENDING DANGER!

WANG ALA SHAN PROVINCE, CHINA
T. D'EA. BAN T. LU FUNG



...RECEIVES A MESSAGE FROM ONE OF HIS SCOUTS!



SPEAK QUICKLY,
UNWORTHY ONE!

AND WE MUST
LIKEWISE ACT
QUICKLY! THE FA-
BULOUS TREASURE
OF MONEY PIT IS-
LAND HAS BEEN RE-
COVERED AND IS BEING
RETURNED TO HUTUKTU!



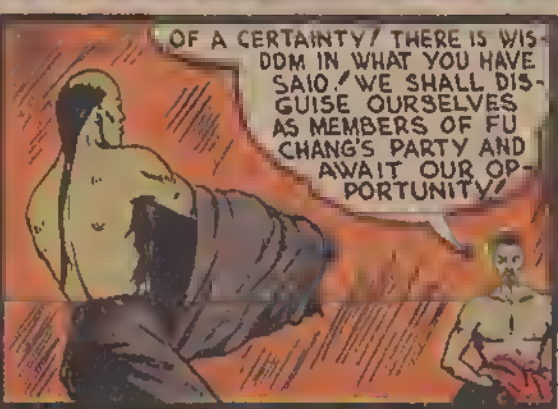
INDEED! YOU RECOMMEND
IMMEDIATE ATTACK?

NO, MASTER!
THE CARAVAN IS
WELL ARMED! WE MUST
BE MORE CLEVER IN OUR PLAN!



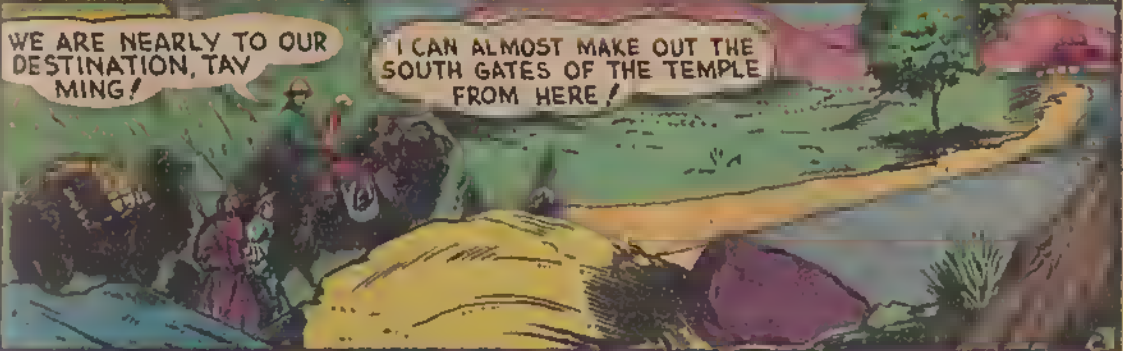
AH! YOU ARE A BRILLIANT
MAN, TI-LAH! I SHALL
REMEMBER THIS!

THANK YOU, MASTER!
THEN, I TAKE IT, WE
SHALL FOLLOW
THROUGH WITH MY
PLAN?



OF A CERTAINTY! THERE IS WIS-
DOM IN WHAT YOU HAVE
SAID! WE SHALL DIS-
GUISE OURSELVES
AS MEMBERS OF FU
CHANG'S PARTY AND
AWAIT OUR OP-
PORTUNITY!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, FU CHANG'S CARAVAN REACHES WANG ALA SHAN PROVINCE



WE ARE NEARLY TO OUR
DESTINATION, TAY
MING!

I CAN ALMOST MAKE OUT THE
SOUTH GATES OF THE TEMPLE
FROM HERE!

THE TEMPLE GUARD SOUNDS THE CALL ANNOUNCING THE APPROACH OF THE CARAVAN!

OUR TIME TO STRIKE IS CLOSE AT HAND!

YES, MASTER! WE SHALL WATCH FOR AN OPENING!



WHAT A BEAUTIFUL OLD TEMPLE!

UNTIE THE CHEST! WE HAVE REACHED OUR JOURNEY'S END!

IT IS AS YOU SAY!

WE RETURN THE TREASURE OF HUTUKTU, MOST HOLY ONE!

I HAVE NEWS OF YOUR COMING, FU CHANG! WELCOME!

WE SHALL RETURN THE CHEST TO ITS SACRED RESTING PLACE AT ONCE!

WE FOLLOW, HOLY ONE!

WHILE, OUTSIDE, THE WAITING CARAVAN SEES

A MOST PECULIAR BIRD, COMPANIONS!

MOST PECULIAR, INDEED!

...THE MAGIC CHESSMAN



THE TREASURE SHALL BE GUARDED BY THE BRONZE LIONS OF HUTUKTU. IT IS LEGEND THAT THEY SHALL COME TO LIFE AND ATTACK ANY WHO ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE TREASURE!



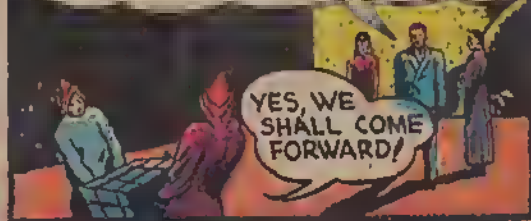
LEGEND, BAH! BRONZE LIONS HAVE NO HEART!

AND THEREFORE, NO POWER! WE SHALL NOT BE TRICKED INTO BELIEVING SUCH TALES!



BRING FORWARD THE CHEST AND PLACE IT IN ITS RESTING PLACE!

YES, WE SHALL COME FORWARD!



BUT WE COME IN OUR OWN WAY!

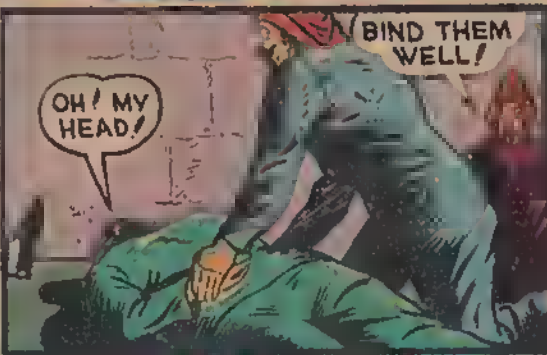
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, TAY MING!

THE WRATH OF THE GODS BE UPON YOU!



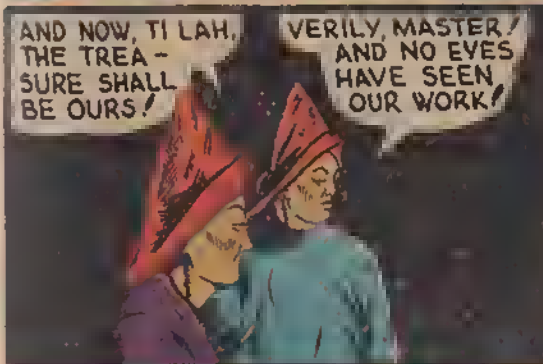
BIND THEM WELL!

OH! MY HEAD!



AND NOW, TI LAH, THE TREASURE SHALL BE OURS!

VERILY MASTER! AND NO EYES HAVE SEEN OUR WORK!



BUT UNKNOWN TO THE BANDITS, ONE PAIR OF EYES WITNESSED THE SCENE!



THE CHESSMAN ZOOMS AWAY
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!



NOW WE SHALL WAIT A
FEW MOMENTS TO LEND
LOGIC TO OUR
POSITION!



YES! AND WHEN WE
TAKE THE CHEST OUT
WE SHALL TELL THE
CARAVAN IT CONTAINS
ROCKS, AS A MEANS
OF THROWING
BANDITS OFF
THE TRAIL!

MEANWHILE, THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS
WITH THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALAD-
DIN!



THE TREASURE IS AS
GOOD AS OURS,
NOW, MASTER!



IN TRUTH,
TI-LAH!
BUT—WAIT!
WHAT IS
THAT SOUND?

THE BRONZE LION OF HUTUKTU ROAR AT THE THIEVES!



THE LEGEND HAS
COME TRUE! THE
LIONS LIVE!

THIS IS NO
TIME FOR IDLE
OBSERVATION!
RUN!
RUN!



THE ROARING LIONS AROUSE
TAY MING AND FU CHANG!



BEHIND THE LIONS THE MAGIC CHESSMEN BLEND
THEIR VOICES IN A MIGHTY LION'S ROAR!

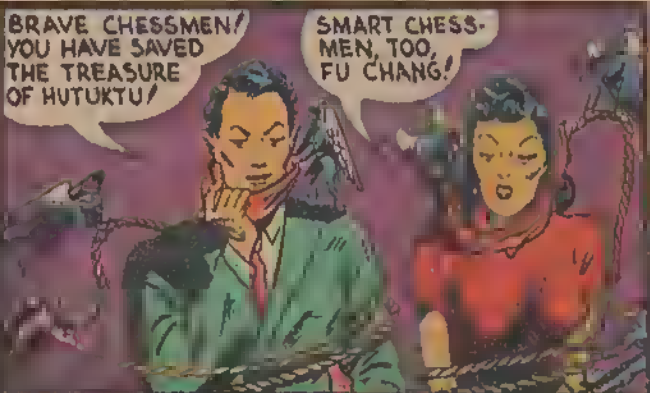


ALL CLEAR! COME
OUT, CHESSMEN!



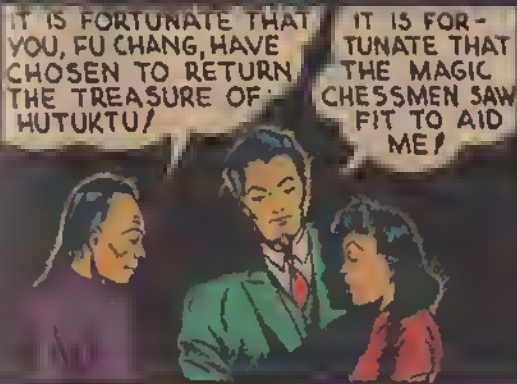
BRAVE CHESSMEN!
YOU HAVE SAVED
THE TREASURE
OF HUTUKTU!

SMART CHESS-
MEN, TOO,
FU CHANG!



IT IS FORTUNATE THAT
YOU, FU CHANG, HAVE
CHOSEN TO RETURN
THE TREASURE OF
HUTUKTU!

IT IS FOR-
TUNATE THAT
THE MAGIC
CHESSMEN SAW
FIT TO AID
ME!



CONFUCIUS SAY: MEN
WHO THINK OF NOTHING
LESS THAN TREASURE,
OFTEN END UP
TREASURE-LESS!

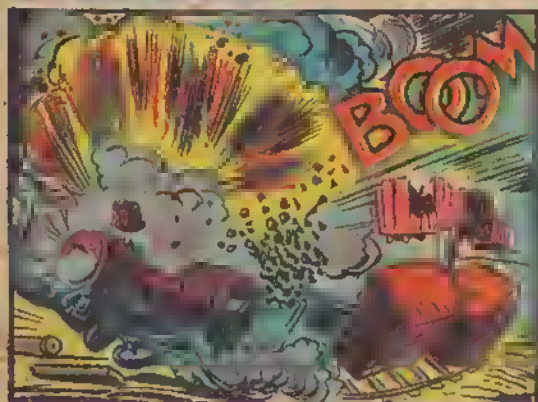
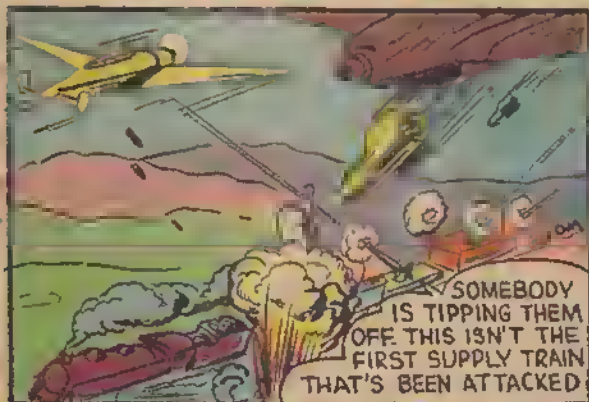


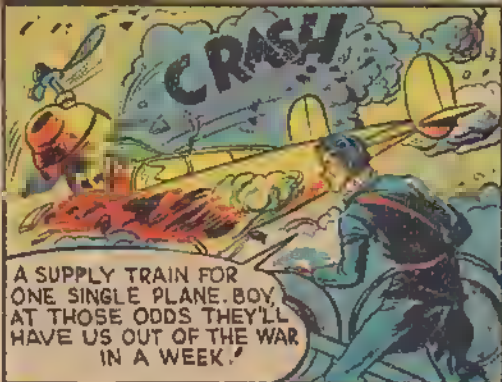
THE ADVEN-
TURES OF
FU CHANG,
INTERNATIONAL DE-
TECTIVE, APPEARS
IN EVERY
ISSUE OF
PEP
COMICS

Sergeant Boyle

BACK IN ENGLAND, SERGEANT BOYLE, THE AMERICAN ACE OF THE B.E.F., IS ABOARD A SUPPLY TRAIN EN ROUTE TO A DEFENSE POSITION ON THE DOVER COAST.

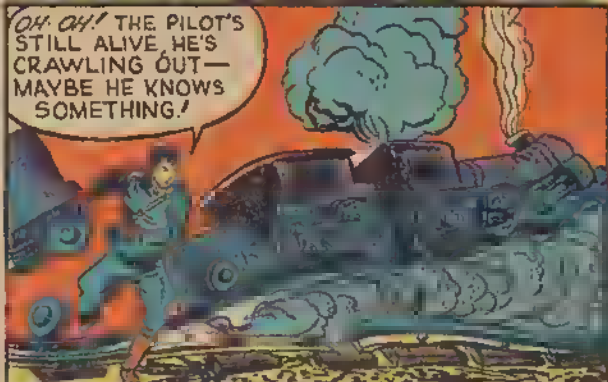
HEINIES!
THEY DIDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING US—AND THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A NEW AND UNUSUAL ROUTE!



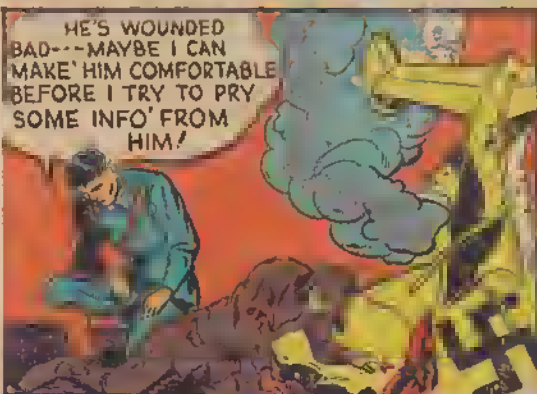


CRASH

A SUPPLY TRAIN FOR
ONE SINGLE PLANE. BOY,
AT THOSE ODDS THEY'LL
HAVE US OUT OF THE WAR
IN A WEEK!



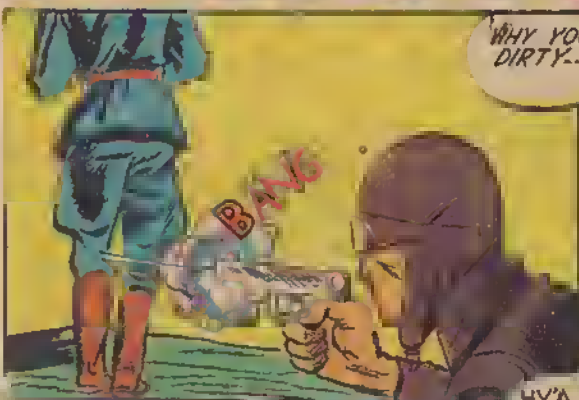
OH, OH! THE PILOT'S
STILL ALIVE. HE'S
CRAWLING OUT—
MAYBE HE KNOWS
SOMETHING!



HE'S WOUNDED
BAD---MAYBE I CAN
MAKE 'HIM COMFORTABLE
BEFORE I TRY TO PRY
SOME INFO FROM
HIM!



ENEMY OR NOT, A LITTLE
FIRST AID IS THE ONLY
HUMANE THING.



WHY YOU
DIRTY---



THE RED CROSS!
YOU WANTED...TO...
HELP ME...I...I DIDN'T
KNOW... SORRY...
UGH!



POOR GUY...
WELL, THAT'S
WAR—

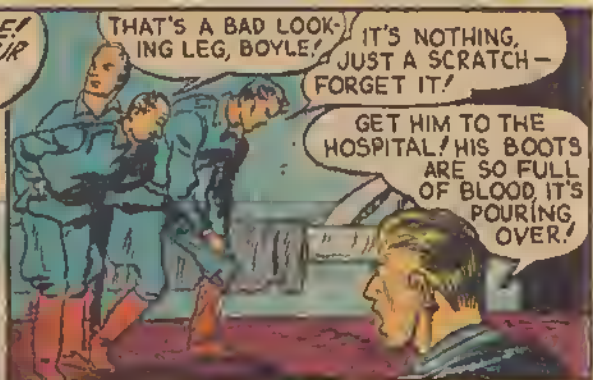


HYA BOYLE! WHATTA
YOU DOIN' HERE? WE
THOUGHT YOU WERE
ON THE WAY TO
DOVER!



NAH! THE HEINIES
KNEW THE TRAIN
WAS COMING.
THEY WRECKED
IT!

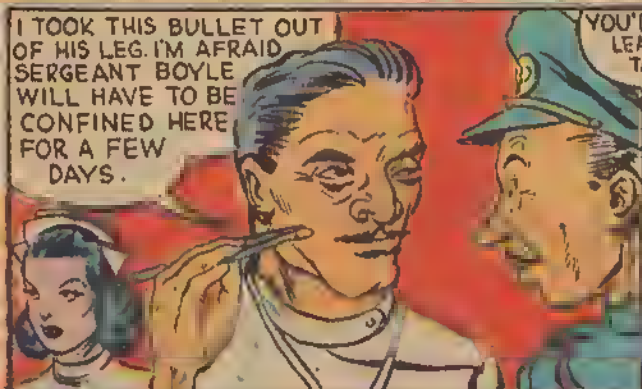
HEY, SARGE!
LOOKA' YOUR
LEG!



THAT'S A BAD LOOK-
ING LEG, BOYLE!

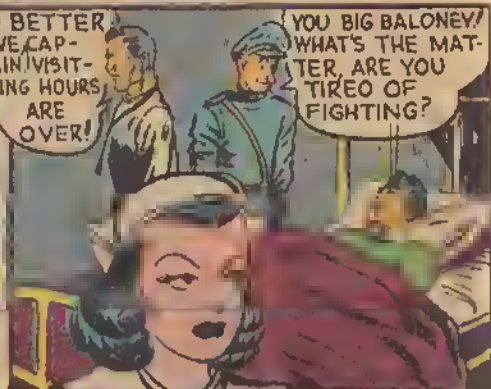
IT'S NOTHING,
JUST A SCRATCH -
FORGET IT!

GET HIM TO THE
HOSPITAL! HIS BOOTS
ARE SO FULL
OF BLOOD, IT'S
POURING
OVER!

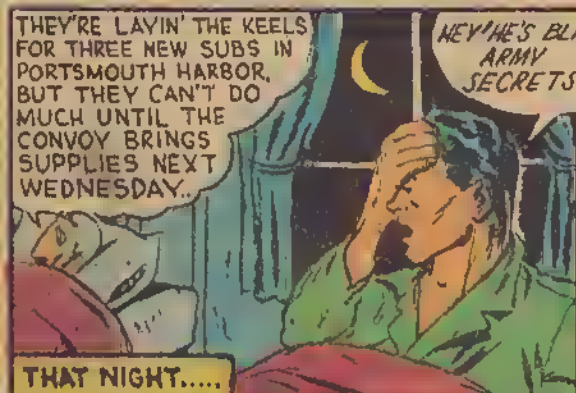


I TOOK THIS BULLET OUT
OF HIS LEG. I'M AFRAID
SERGEANT BOYLE
WILL HAVE TO BE
CONFINED HERE
FOR A FEW
DAYS.

YOU'D BETTER
LEAVE, CAP-
TAIN! VISIT-
ING HOURS
ARE
OVER!

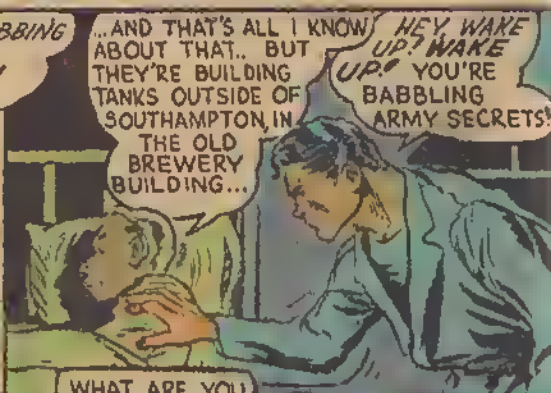


YOU BIG BALONEY!
WHAT'S THE MAT-
TER, ARE YOU
TIRED OF
FIGHTING?



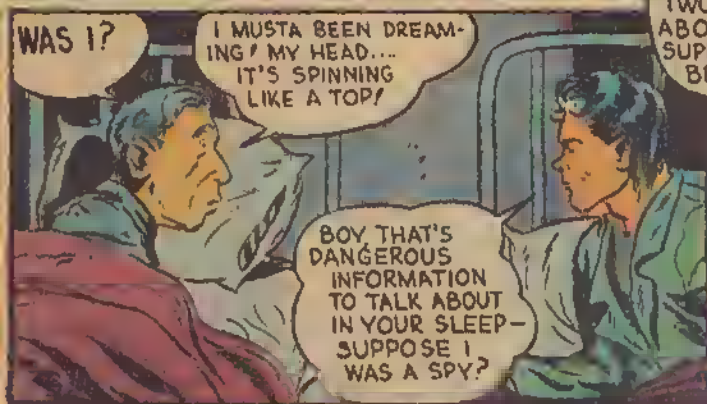
THEY'RE LAYIN' THE KEELS
FOR THREE NEW SUBS IN
PORTSMOUTH HARBOR,
BUT THEY CAN'T DO
MUCH UNTIL THE
CONVOY BRINGS
SUPPLIES NEXT
WEDNESDAY...

HEY HE'S BLABBING
ARMY
SECRETS!



...AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW
ABOUT THAT.. BUT
THEY'RE BUILDING
TANKS OUTSIDE OF
SOUTHAMPTON, IN
THE OLD
BREWERY
BUILDING...

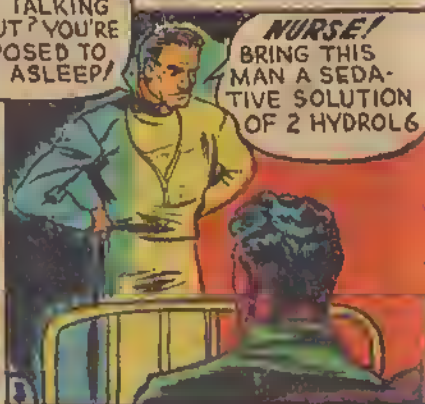
HEY WAKE
UP! WAKE
UP! YOU'RE
BABBLING
ARMY SECRETS!



WAS I?

I MUSTA BEEN DREAM-
ING! MY HEAD...
IT'S SPINNING
LIKE A TOP!

BOY THAT'S
DANGEROUS
INFORMATION
TO TALK ABOUT
IN YOUR SLEEP -
SUPPOSE I
WAS A SPY?



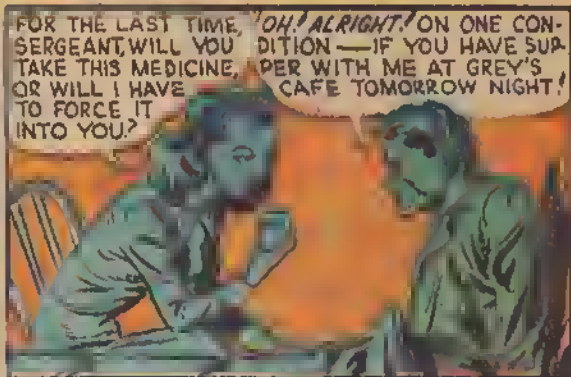
WHAT ARE YOU
TWO TALKING
ABOUT? YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
BE ASLEEP!

NURSE!
BRING THIS
MAN A SEDA-
TIVE SOLUTION
OF 2 HYDROL 6



GIVE IT TO SERGEANT BOYLE—HE NEEDS PLENTY OF SLEEP!

WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T NEED ANY DOPE TO MAKE ME SLEEP!



FOR THE LAST TIME, SERGEANT, WILL YOU TAKE THIS MEDICINE, OR WILL I HAVE TO FORCE IT INTO YOU?

OH! ALRIGHT! ON ONE CONDITION—IF YOU HAVE SUPPER WITH ME AT GREY'S CAFE TOMORROW NIGHT!

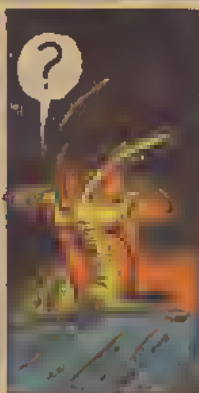


NO, THANKS! I SEE ENOUGH OF MY PATIENTS IN THE DAYTIME!

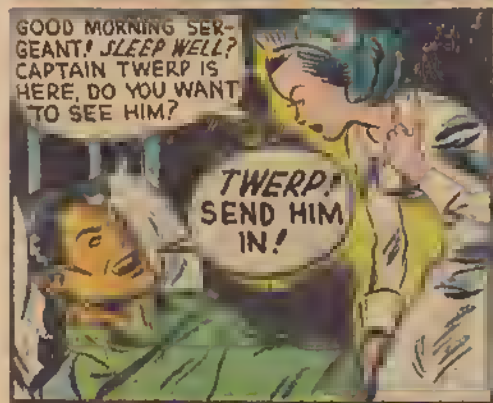
HMM—HELLO, KITTY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP AT THIS HOUR? YOU LOOK PALE!



WHAT YOU NEED IS PLENTY OF SLEEP. HERE, TRY THIS!



WOW! THAT'S SOME SLEEPING SOLUTION! AM I GLAD I DIDN'T TAKE IT!



GOOD MORNING SERGEANT! SLEEP WELL? CAPTAIN TWERP IS HERE, DO YOU WANT TO SEE HIM?

TWERP! SEND HIM IN!



HOW YOU FEELIN', BOYLE? SAY, THAT'S A GOOD LOOKIN' NURSE YOU HAVE, YOU LUCKY STIFF!

I'M FEELIN' OKAY, AND THE NURSE IS OKAY, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING PHONEY GOING ON. DO ME A FAVOR AND GET THIS STUFF ANALYZED BY A CHEMIST!

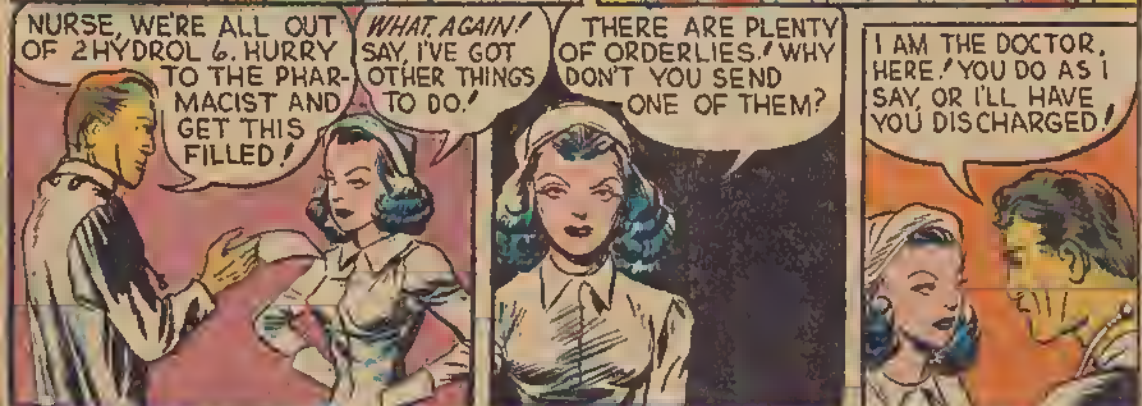


A FOUNTAIN
PEN FULL
OUGHTA
BE ENOUGH!

GET IT BACK AS
FAST AS YOU CAN...
I'VE GOT A HUNCH
THAT MAY LEAD
TO SOMETHING
BIG.

SEE YOU
LATER.

DON'T TELL THE
CHEMIST WHERE YOU
GOT THE STUFF OR
WHO IT'S FOR.... KEEP
YOUR LIP BUTTONED.

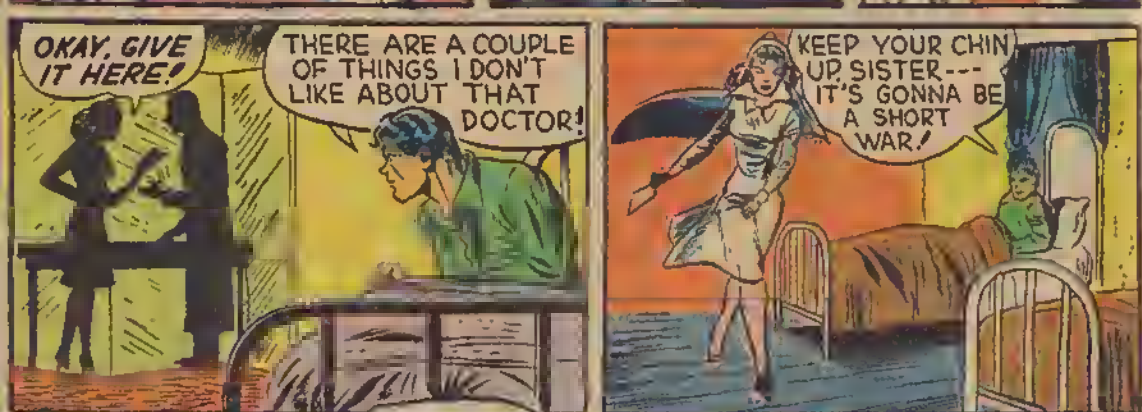


NURSE, WE'RE ALL OUT
OF 2HYDROL 6. HURRY
TO THE PHAR-
MACIST AND
GET THIS
FILLED!

WHAT AGAIN!
SAY, I'VE GOT
OTHER THINGS
TO DO!

THERE ARE PLENTY
OF ORDERLIES. WHY
DON'T YOU SEND
ONE OF THEM?

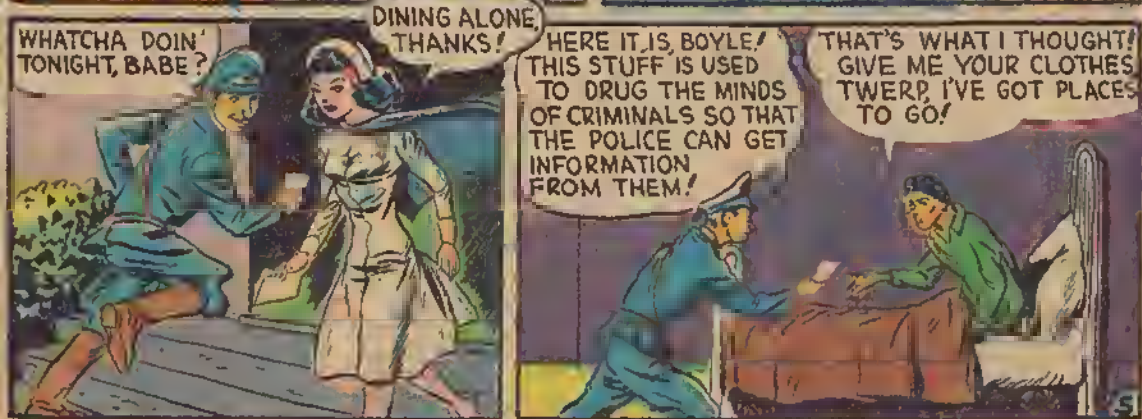
I AM THE DOCTOR.
HERE. YOU DO AS I
SAY OR I'LL HAVE
YOU DISCHARGED!



OKAY, GIVE
IT HERE!

THERE ARE A COUPLE
OF THINGS I DON'T
LIKE ABOUT THAT
DOCTOR!

KEEP YOUR CHIN
UP SISTER---
IT'S GONNA BE
A SHORT
WAR!

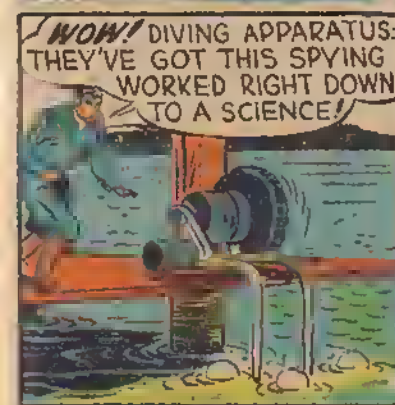
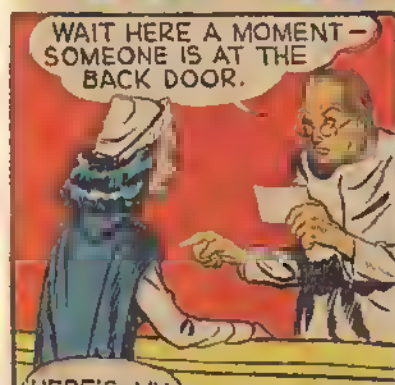
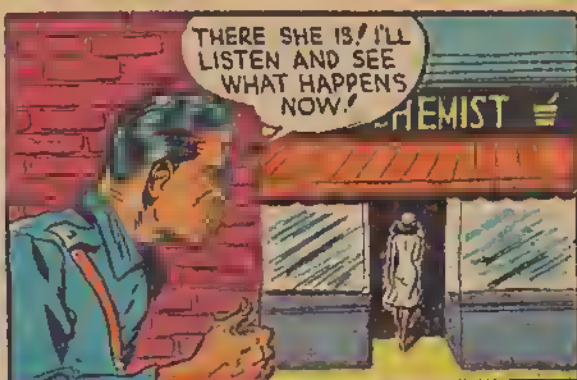
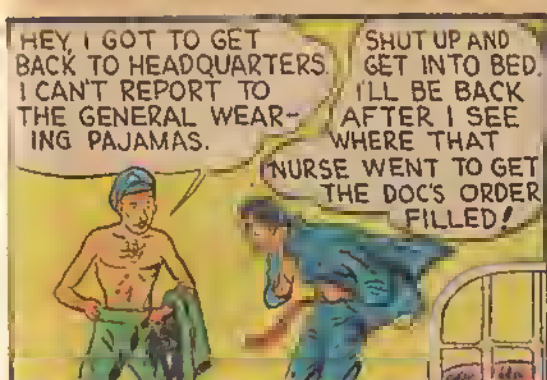


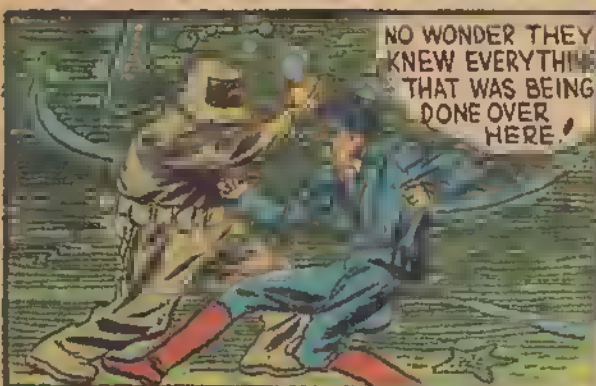
WHATCHA DOIN'
TONIGHT, BABE?

DINING ALONE,
THANKS!

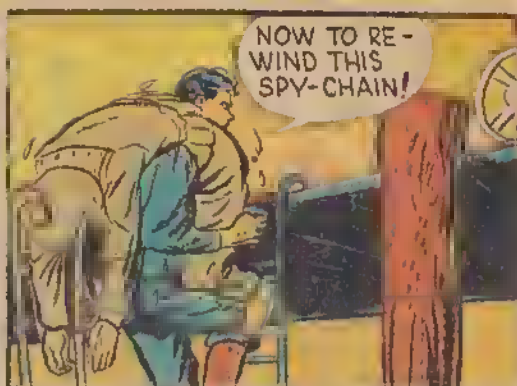
HERE IT IS, BOYLE!
THIS STUFF IS USED
TO DRUG THE MINDS
OF CRIMINALS SO THAT
THE POLICE CAN GET
INFORMATION
FROM THEM!

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT!
GIVE ME YOUR CLOTHES.
TWERP, I'VE GOT PLACES
TO GO!

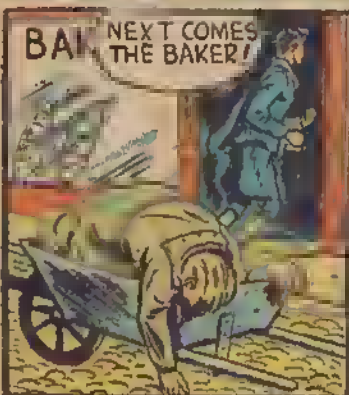




NO WONDER THEY
KNEW EVERYTHING
THAT WAS BEING
DONE OVER
HERE!



NOW TO RE-
WIND THIS
SPY-CHAIN!



BAI
NEXT COMES
THE BAKER!



HERE'S MY ORDER!
COME OUT WITH YOUR
HANDS
UP!

SURE!

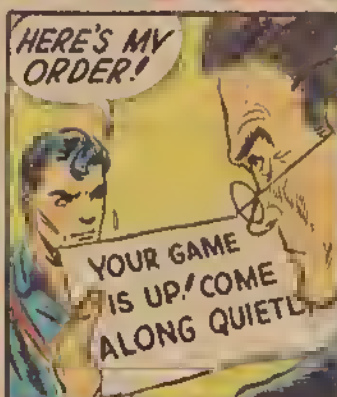


HERE'S AN
OLD WEAPON YOU
CAN TELL 'EM
ABOUT!



DRUGS

HELLO, MR. DRUGGIST!
I'VE GOT A
PRESCRIPTION
I WANT
FILLED!

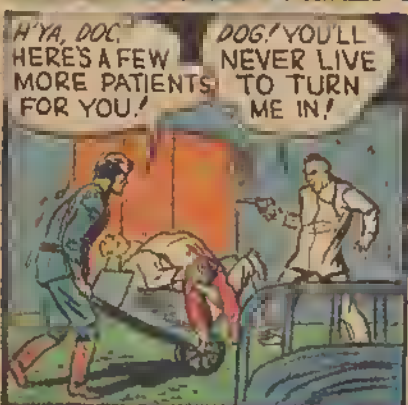


HERE'S MY
ORDER!

YOUR GAME
IS UP! COME
ALONG QUIETLY



THIS IS MY
2 HYDROL C!



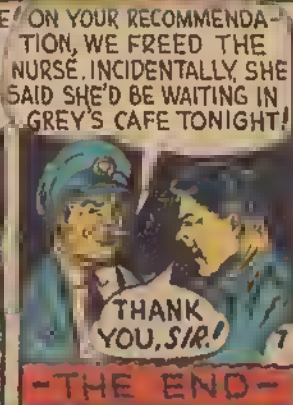
H'YA, DOC.
HERE'S A FEW
MORE PATIENTS
FOR YOU!

DOC! YOU'LL
NEVER LIVE
TO TURN
ME IN!



HERE'S YOUR
BUDDIES, DOC!
CATCH!...
WRAP 'EM UP,
TWERP!

NICE GOIN', SARGE!
BUT, WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF GETTIN'
MY UNIFORM
WET?



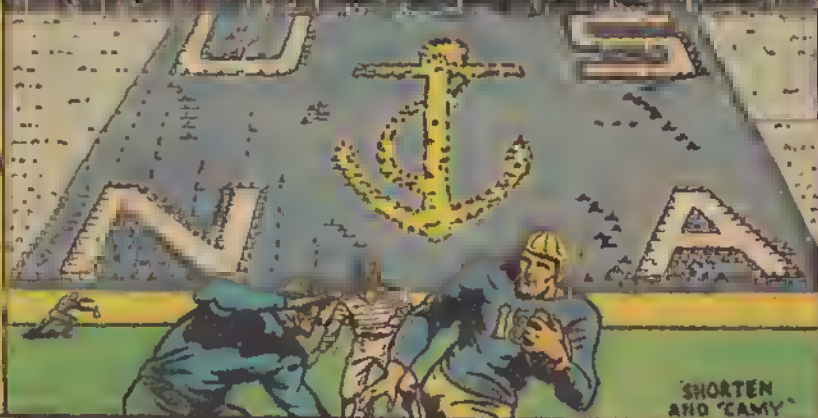
ON YOUR RECOMMENDATION,
WE FREED THE
NURSE. INCIDENTALLY, SHE
SAID SHE'D BE WAITING IN
GREY'S CAFE TONIGHT!

THANK
YOU, SIR!

-THE END-

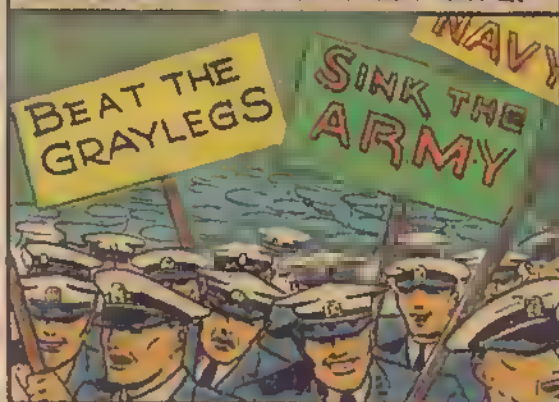
Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

THE ARMY-NAVY FOOT BALL GAME.....MAGICAL WORDS THAT SEND THE BLOOD COURSEING MADLY THROUGH THE VEINS OF EVERY MID-DIE OR CADET, PAST OR PRESENT, AND MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, THE NAVY STAR ON WHOSE SHOULDERS REST THE GREATEST RESPONSIBILITY - OR LICKING THE GRAYLEGS, FINDS HIMSELF A SEETHING VOLCANO OF EMOTION AS THE OR OF THE GAME DRAWS NEAR!



SHORTEN
AND 'CAMY'

THE WEEK BEFORE THE ARMY-NAVY GAME!



IT'S A GREAT HONOR HAVING YOU VISIT US, COMMODORE JONES. I'D LIKE THE BOYS TO MEET YOU!

AND I SHOULD CERTAINLY LIKE TO MEET THEM!



BOYS, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE GREATEST ATHLETE NAVY EVER TURNED OUT, COMMODORE JONES, FATHER OF OUR OWN SHIPWRECK JONES!



WOW! SMASHER JONES, THE ONLY FOUR STAR 'N' MAN NAVY EVER HAD, YOUR FATHER, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

WELL...ER... I DIDN'T WANT TO BRAG! I WANTED TO GET ALONG ON MY OWN ABILITY, NOT MY DADS!



AFTER PRACTICE.....

DAD, THIS IS
LEE SAMPSON,
MY SHIPMATE,
AND BEST
FRIEND!

THIS IS A
GREAT
HONOR, SIR!

I'VE HEARD
A GREAT
DEAL
ABOUT
YOU!

MY GREATEST DREAM HAS BEEN
TO SEE MY SON PLAY ON THE
TEAM THAT BEATS ARMY.
AND I THINK YOU'RE THE MAN
WHO CAN HELP US DO IT!

THANK YOU,
SIR! IF I
CAN PLAY
HALF AS
WELL AS
YOU DID,
WE PROBABLY WILL!

GOODBYE, SHIP-
MATES! SEE
YOU AT
PHILADELPHIA!

GOODBYE,
SIR!

WHAT A GRAND
GUY YOUR
DAD IS,
SHIPWRECK!

THE LAST PRACTICE BEFORE THE BIG GAME!

FOLLOW ME, SHIPWRECK,
I'LL MAKE A HOLE
FOR YOU!

OW!
MY
LEG!

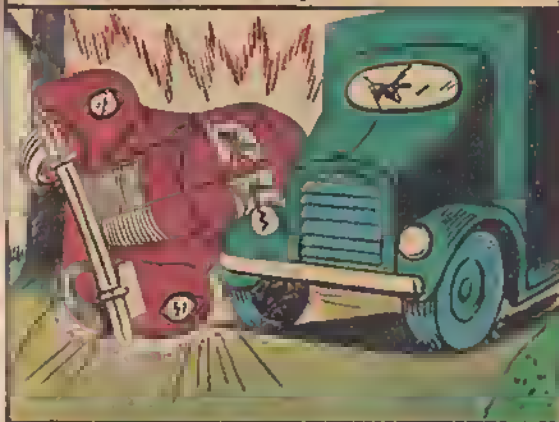
YOUR LEG'S BROKEN,
SHIPWRECK. YOU'RE
THROUGH FOR
THE SEASON!

GUESS DAD'LL
HAVE TO WAIT
TILL NEXT YEAR,
LEE!

TOUGH BREAK,
SHIPWRECK!

THE DAY OF THE BIG GAME.
COMMODORE JONES IS UNAWARE
OF HIS SON'S INJURY, AS HE
DRIVES TO PHILADELPHIA!

SUDDENLY....A TRUCK SWERVES IN FROM AN INTERSECTING ROAD!



IT WASN'T MY FAULT! HE CAME.....

SHUT UP! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN TO THE HOSPITAL QUICK. HE'S BADLY HURT!



JUST AS LEE AND SHIPWRECK ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR THE STADIUM.....

LEE! MY DAD'S BEEN IN A SERIOUS ACCIDENT!

WHAT?...LET'S GET DOWN TO THE HOSPITAL!



THEY SOON ARRIVE AT THE HOSPITAL!

MY FATHER! HOW IS HE?

VERY BAD! I'M AFRAID.... WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU THE WORST!



THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO CAN SAVE HIM: DOCTOR GORDON. IF WE CAN ONLY KEEP YOUR FATHER ALIVE UNTIL HE ARRIVES... BUT THAT WOULD TAKE HOURS, AND YOUR FATHER IS FAILING RAPIDLY!

WINCING WITH AGONY, SHIPWRECK DISGUISES HIS OWN INJURY!

HELLO, SON, I'M READY....FOR.... BIG.... GAME?



W...WON'T CASH IN MY CHIPS TILL AFTER GAME.... CAN'T ROB ME OF THAT!

DAD! YOU MUSTN'T....



HE'S KEEPING ALIVE
JUST FOR ME...AND...
AND I CAN'T PLAY!

KEEPING ALIVE JUST
FOR YOU, YOU SAID.
MAYBE LONG ENOUGH
FOR DR. GORDON TO AR-
RIVE / YOUR DAD'S GOING
TO LISTEN TO YOU PLAY
SHIPWRECK!



LATER, IN THE LOCKER ROOM.

AND SO IT'S HIS ONLY CHANCE,
COACH! YOU'VE GOT TO
LET ME DO IT!

GO TO IT,
LEE!



THE BIG GAME!
ONE HUNDRED AND
TWENTY THOUSAND
PEOPLE JAM MUNICI-
PAL STADIUM, FOR
THE PRIVILEGE OF
WATCHING THE TWO
GREATEST AMERI-
CAN INSTITUTIONS
MEET ON THE GRID-
IRON.



THE ANNUAL RITUAL OF THE NAVY'S GOAT
AND THE ARMY MULE IS PERFORMED!

TELL BILL HOW WE'RE
GOING TO LICK NAVY,
MR. MULE!

GUESS AGAIN,
MR. DUMB JOHN!



HERE'S THE LINE-UP FOLKS... SAY, THAT'S
FUNNY! NAVY SEEMS TO HAVE SWITCHED
NUMBER 88, THAT'S SHIP-
WRECK JONES, TO LEE
SAMPSON'S POSITION,
AND SAMPSON'S HOT
ON THE FIELD!



NUMBER 88 TAKES THE BALL ON THE KICK-
OFF AND SWIVEL-HIPS HIS WAY LIKE A
PHANTOM GHOST. FORTY YARDS BEFORE
HE IS BROUGHT DOWN.

THE KICK-OFF!



IT'S THE SECOND HALF, FOLKS.. THERE GOES JONES AGAIN. HE'S AWAY! THAT JONES HAS BEEN PLAYING LIKE A MAD-MAN. HE'S PUTTING SAMPSON, THE ONE HE SUBSTITUTED FOR, IN THE SHAD!

COMMODORE JONES LISTENS TO HIS SON'S EXPLOITS

THAT JONES IS A ONE MAN TEAM!

IF HE CAN ONLY HANG ON A FEW MORE MINUTES!

KNEW...HE COULD DO IT.... LICK 'EM... JON.

KEITH KORNELL, ARMY STAR, MAKES A SPECTACULAR TACKLE, NUMBER 88 IS BROUGHT DOWN ON THE CADETS' 15 YARD LINE.

WHY! YOU'RE NOT JONES.....YOU'RE LEE SAMPSON!

SHH, KEITH!

I GET IT! I READ ABOUT COMMODORE JONES' ACCIDENT...THIS IS THE MOST SPORTING THING I'VE EVER SEEN. I'D LIKE TO SHAKE YOUR HAND!

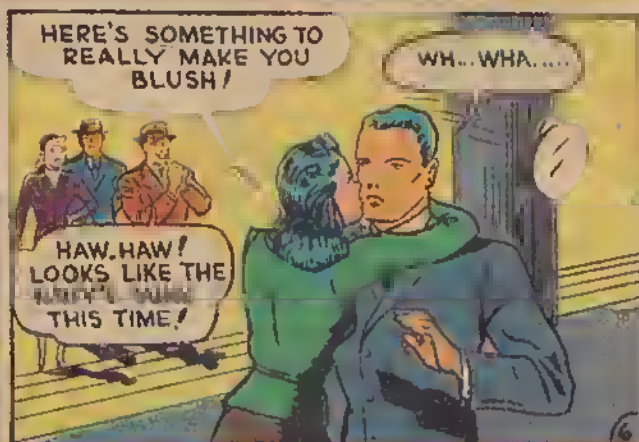
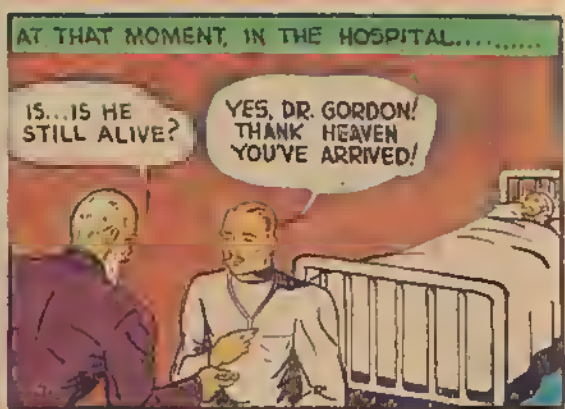
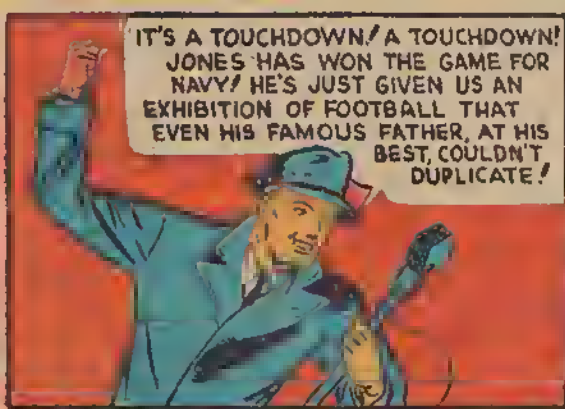
THANKS!

IN THE HUDDLE

THE SCORE'S TIED, AND THE GAME'S NEARLY OVER.... GIVE ME THE BALL, DUD. I'LL TAKE IT OVER, OR BUST A LEG TRYING!

SURE, LEE!

SWIRLING, SPINNING, STRAIGHT-ARMING, LEE THREADS HIS WAY THROUGH THE ENTIRE ARMY TEAM AND HE'S AWAY!



LEE SAMPSON
MIDSHIPMAN
APPEARS IN
EVERY ISSUE OF *PEP COMICS*

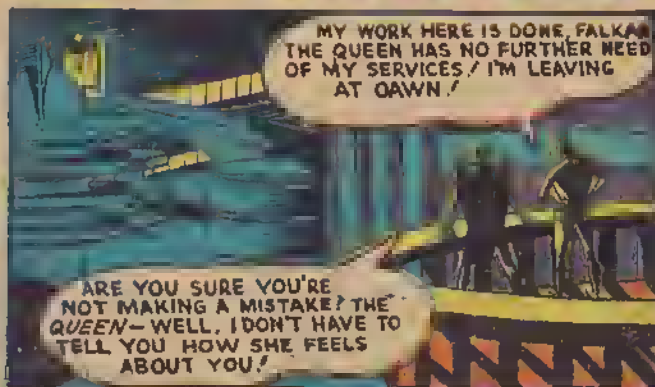
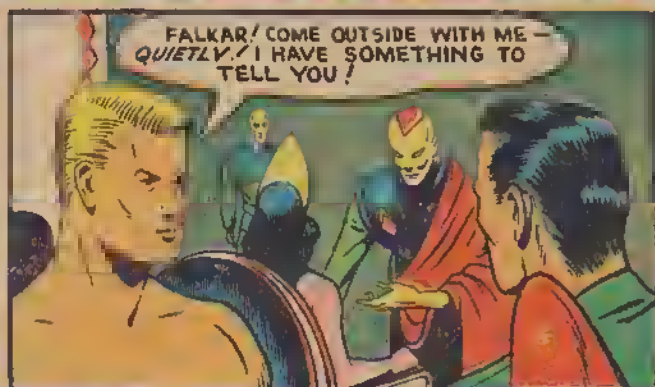
THE ROCKET

AND THE

Queen of Diamonds

THE ROCKET — AIDED BY FALKAR, EXILED KING OF THE HAWKMEN — HAS DISPOSED OF RETLEK, THE TERRIBLE, AND RETURNED THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS ONCE MORE TO HER RIGHTFUL PLACE ON THE THRONE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE.

STREETER-BLAIR



AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE DIAMOND EMPIRE.



HERE COMES SIR ROCKET NOW!

SOMEBODY'S BEEN HERE THIS MORNING! THE HANGAR DOOR IS OPEN!



I HAD TO SEE YOU OFF! GOD SPEED, SIR ROCKET! MAY WE MEET AGAIN, SOMEDAY!

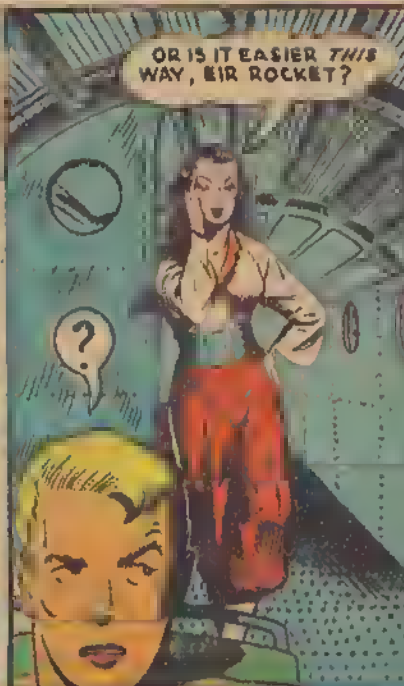
YOU'VE BEEN A TRUE FRIEND FALKAR! I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!



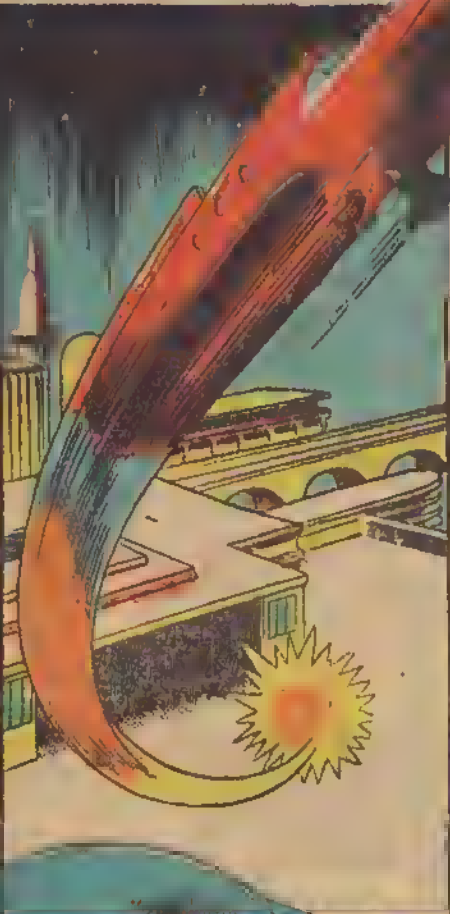
I HATED TO LEAVE THE QUEEN WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE, BUT IT'S EASIER THIS WAY!



OR IS IT EASIER THIS WAY, SIR ROCKET?



WITH A ROAR OF EXPLODING ROCKETS AND A BURST OF FLAME, THE SHIP RIPS UPWARD INTO THE HEAVENS!



YOUR MAJESTY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DID FALKAR TELL YOU I WAS LEAVING?

EVEN THO' I AM A QUEEN, I'M STILL A WOMAN / NOBODY HAD TO TELL ME - I COULD GUESS!

I COULD NEVER LET YOU LEAVE ME, SIR ROCKET!

YOU BELONG WITH YOUR PEOPLE / I'M TAKING YOU BACK, IMMEDIATELY!

THE ROCKET SWINGS THE STEERING CABLE SHARPLY

WHAT TH— / THE SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL. WE'RE FALLING!

THE ROCKET RELEASES HIS FORWARD EMERGENCY STABILIZERS IN AN EFFORT TO CHECK THE SHIP'S SPEED.....BUT THE POWERFUL GRAVITATIONAL FORCE OF A STRANGE PLANET PULLS THE SHIP CLOSER AND CLOSER....

BUT THE SUDDEN STRAIN IS MORE THAN THE RUDDER CAN STAND, IT SNAPS AND THE SHIP GOES INTO A SPIN.

IF THIS IS THE END, ROCKET—IT'S BETTER TO DIE WITH YOU THAN TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU!

THE ROCKET SHIP HITS THE GROUND WITH A DETONATING CRASH.....

HOURS LATER, THE ROCKET AWAKES TO FIND.....

WH-WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
ALL I CAN REMEMBER IS THE CRASH—



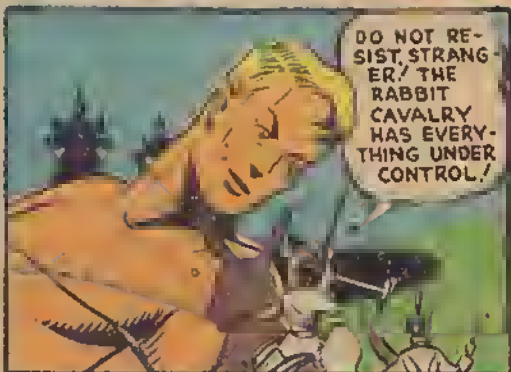
HOLY SMOKES! AM I
DREAMING OR DO I REALLY SEE—



AH, THEY'RE SECURELY TIED!
AH-EM! CHARGE
THEM, MEN!



DO NOT RE-
SIST, STRANG-
ER! THE
RABBIT
CAVALRY
HAS EVERY-
THING UNDER
CONTROL!

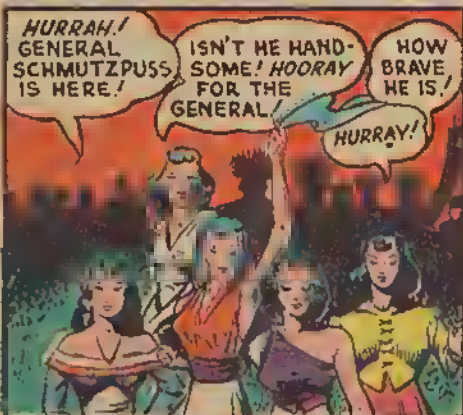


HURRAH!
GENERAL
SCHMUTZPUSS
IS HERE!

ISN'T HE HAND-
SOME! HOORAY
FOR THE
GENERAL!

HOW
BRAVE
HE IS!

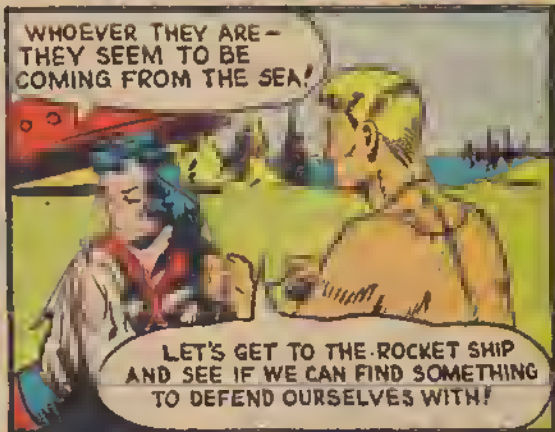
HURRAY!



OH! SO YOU'RE SCARED OF
ME, HUH? HA! IT'S A GOOD
THING FOR YOU, YOU'RE
TIED DOWN OR I'D—
I'D—

AW-AW-AW—





LOOK OUT, ROCKET!
THEY'RE ATTACK-
ING!

I GUESS WE'LL
HAVE TO DO MORE
THAN JUST SCARE
THEM! I'LL GIVE THEM
A REAL SAMPLE
THIS TIME!

NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT
EFFECT THIS HAS ON THEM!

ATTACK, FOOLS, ATTACK!
WHY DO YOU WAIT?
THERE ARE ONLY
TWO OF THEM!

THEY'RE HESITATING,
ROCKET! WE'VE
GOT THEM
GUESSING!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO BREAK
IT UP! KEEP FIRING AS
RAPIDLY AS
YOU CAN!

THE GROMAN LEGIONS ARE COMPLETELY ROUTED!

I GUESS
THAT DID
IT!

THEY'RE CERTAINLY
GETTING THE SHIPS
MOVING IN A
HURRY!

THE PIGEONS SWARM BACK
• THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN
OF DIAMONDS, IN A FRENZY OF
JOY AND THANKFULNESS!

HAIL TO
OUR
SAVIOURS!

HOORAY!

OUR
ENEMIES
HAVE BEEN
REPULSED!

AS GENERAL OF THE RABBIT CAV-
ALRY—I HAVE THE HONOR TO PRE-
SENT OUR THANKS FOR HELPING
ME TO ROUT THE
GROMANS!

THANK YOU,
GENERAL! I'M
SURE THAT IF WE
FIGHT TOGETHER, HAND
IN HAND, WE'LL HAVE NO
PROBLEM IN ROUT-
ING YOUR ENEMIES!

NEW, STRANGE AND EXCITING ADVEN-
TURES FACE THE ROCKET AND THE
QUEEN OF DIAMONDS IN THIS WEIRD
LAND WHERE SMALL MEN FACE HUGE ONES
IN A CONSTANT FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

Frontier Theatres

THEATRES of the Western frontier towns were great barnlike structures of logs and later of frame construction. The earlier ones had gambling and dance halls and great barrooms attached, but later many were devoted exclusively to stock variety companies which played an early type of vaudeville.

Another type of early theatre was given over to barnstorming, or trooping companies and it was with these troopers that the term "barnstorming" originated. Some of the greatest players the world has known "barnstormed" these theatres of the early West. Many of them made substantial fortunes as the early cowboys and miners, in their excited appreciation, were wont to toss gold nuggets and coins to the players.

These theatres were lighted first by candles and flares and later by kerosene lamps. Footlights were rows of kerosene lamps with shades on the side toward the audience. These shades were cut from big tin cans. The lamps, some of which were suspended in the flies, were the only lighting effects.

Lamp chimneys were one of the greatest sources of expense to the early Western theatrical managers. An amusing story is told of a manager of a big log theatre in the Black Hills.

A trapeze performer, working high in the flies, fell.

"Did he break any bones?" shouted a cowboy in the audience.

"Did he break any lamp chimneys?" shouted the manager.

An echo of this theatrical period in the old West resounded in Boston when there was a legal battle over the estate of Lotta Crabtree, actress.

Lotta's wealth, or a considerable part of it, was tossed to her by the cowboys and gold miners of the early West. Lotta was one of many stage favorites of the frontier days who were literally showered with gold nuggets and coins. Among others who experienced rains of gold was Kate Claxton, remembered by theatrical old-timers as star of "Fanchon, the Cricketer."

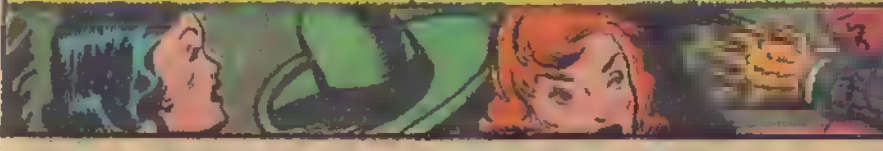
Then there was Patti Rosa, the diminutive star, who for many years was the only "Lady Elk"; that is, she was the only accredited lady member of the B. P. O. E. In the very early years of that organization. The honor was conferred on her because she so often opened her purse strings for the organization's benefit funds. Another star of the time was Marie Heath, who succeeded in appearing as a "child actress" until she was well past seventy years old.

THE BIG barn-like theatres of the frontier days had few conveniences and no comforts. The experiences of the early stars who twinkled in these barren spots were harrowing, but the audiences could not have been more appreciative or enthusiastic.

When they enjoyed a performer's work they began to throw their gold money and nuggets onto the stage. The frontier stage favorites, particularly those of the feminine gender, could tour the cattle and mining country, season after season, and gain more profit than the New York stage of the time could possibly offer.

There were hundreds of performers, a few of them still living, who will remember the old golden-shower theatrical days of the West. Many of these performers spent their money like miners and cowboys in the resorts of the frontier districts, but Lotta Crabtree, being a frugal and thrifty person, laid most of hers aside.

Among the really great artists who penetrated this wild territory during her earlier years was Adelina Juana Maria Patti, the most famous singer of the nineteenth century and one of the greatest of any age. In the eighties Adelina Patti made three tours through the West. On one trip she penetrated the Northwest to Vancouver. In her travels she did not overlook the mining camps and cattle towns, where audiences were small but profits large. Miners paid as high as \$500 a ticket to hear Patti sing and took their families.



FIVE OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



THE SHIELD



RANG-A-TANG



THE SHIELD - THE WIZARD



STEEL STERLING



THE BLACK HOOD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

KAYO WARD



EIGHT MONTHS AGO AN OBSCURE STEEL MILL WORKER, KAYO WARD, WAS DISCOVERED IN A STREET FIGHT BY LEW BLACK, BIG TIME FIGHT MANAGER WHO STARTED HIM ON HIS WAY TO FISTIC FAME!



BY MEANS OF HIS ABILITY TO TAKE PUNISHMENT AND HIS POWERFUL RIGHT, SAID TO BE MORE POTENT THAN THAT OF DEMPSEY OR MAX BAER, HE SOON REACHED THE TOP OF THE RING LADDER!

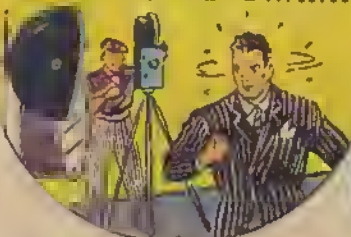


AT LAST, A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT WITH JOE LOUIS. BUT KAYO ENTERED THE RING IN UNFIT PHYSICAL CONDITION, AND AFTER COURAGEOUSLY ABSORBING A BEATING FROM LOUIS, THE FIGHT WAS CALLED!..... IN VIEW OF KAYO'S POOR PHYSICAL CONDITION, HIS DOCTOR PRESCRIBED A REST CURE....



208 WOOD

SO KAYO WENT TO HOLLYWOOD. BUT THE REST CURE HAS PROVED TO BE MORE EXHAUSTING THAN A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT.....



IN PRODUCER GINSBERG'S OFFICE!

IT'S A GREAT PUBLICITY GAG. GINSY, KAYO'LL FIGHT JACK ROPES JUST BEFORE WE RELEASE HIS NEXT PICTURE!



BUT HE MIGHT GET HURT, AND...

BUZZ CLARK, PRESS AGENT FOR THE PARAGOLD STUDIOS!

NOT A CHANCE, KAYO'LL TAKE HIM IN ONE ROUND. WITH KAYO'S NAME HOT IN THE HEADLINES, THE BOX-OFFICE TAKE WILL BE TERRIFIC!



OY! BUT IF HE SHOULD LOSE.... WELL WHAT DO YOU SAY, KAYO!

ATTABOY KAYO! I'M WILLIN'!



BUT AS NEWS OF KAYO'S BOUT WITH JACK ROPES REACHES THE PUBLIC, LET'S VISIT GLAMOROUS RUPY LEVEZ.

NUMBER ONE BOX-OFFICE ATTRACTION, WHO IS NOW ON UN-FRIENDLY TERMS WITH KAYO!

SO, KAYO FIGHTS! RUPY HAVE PLAN! I GO FIND RONALD SLEEK! HE DO NOT LIKE KAYO EITHER!



RONALD SLEEK, JEALOUS MOVIE STAR, WHOM KAYO HAS REPLACED AS RUPY'S LEADING MAN!

WE BOTH HAVE A CHANCE TO GET EVEN WITH KAYO. NOW!

IT'S A SWELL PLAN, RUPY! I'LL DO IT!

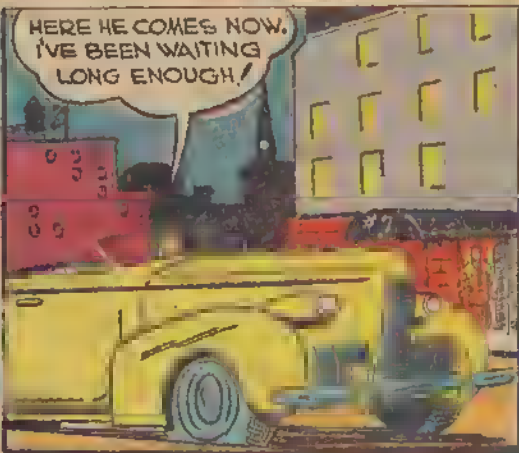


THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT!



RONNIE AWAITS KAYO OUTSIDE HIS HOTEL!

HERE HE COMES NOW. I'VE BEEN WAITING LONG ENOUGH!

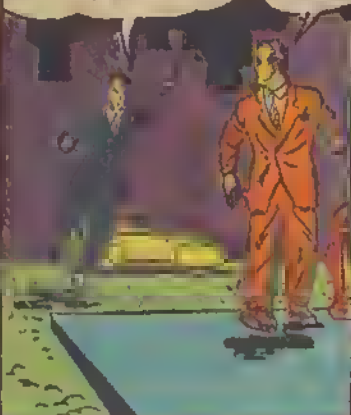


KAYO, YOU'VE GOT TO COME WITH ME. IT'S RUPY. SHE'S GONE TO HER YACHT, AND SHE'S DESPERATE!

B... BUT THE FIGHT!... I HAVEN'T GOT TIME!

SHE'S BROKEN-HEARTED ABOUT LOSING YOUR LOVE, KAYO. SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT COMMITTING SUICIDE!

SHE MUSTN'T DO THAT. C'MON, RONNIE! TAKE ME TO HER!



JUST AS KAYO AND RONNIE'S CONN. HODGE... ART AR

WHY IT'S RONNIE SLEEK, KAYO'S WORST ENEMY! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THEM!

TAXI!



CONNIE FOLLOWS IN CLOSE PURSUIT!

HURRY, DRIVER! DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF THAT CAR!

GOSH, I HOPE WE MAKE IT IN TIME!

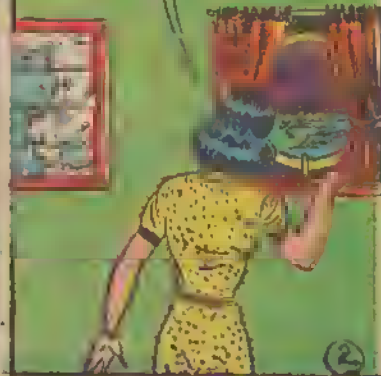


HURRY, KAYO! HOPE WE DON'T ARRIVE TOO LATE!

GOOD GRACIOUS! SHE MUSTN'T DO IT!



AH, HERE THEY COME, NOW! RUPY NOW GO INTO HER ACT!





RUPY!
STOP!
DON'T SHOOT
YOURSELF!

KAYO, YOU
HAVE COME
BACK TO
RUPY!



IT IS RUPY YOU
LUFF, NOT THAT
CONNIE HODGES.
YES?

RUPY, PLEASE!
I DIDN'T SAY
THAT! I JUST
DIDN'T WANT TO
SEE YOUSE...



RUPY SHOW YOU SHE
GOOD SPORT, KAYO!
WE DRINK TO YOUR
HAPPINESS, YES?

WELL, ALL-
RIGHT... BUT
MAKE MINE
WATER!



BUT RUPY HAS
AN ACE UP
HER SLEEVE!

MEANWHILE



OUTSIDE ON DECK!

SAY, THERE'S A
BOAT COMIN'
HERE!

MISS LEVEZ
SAID SHE WASN'T
TO BE DISTURBED!
SO LET'S GET GOIN'
MATE!



THIS WHOLE THING
LOOKS TOO
FISHY TO
ME!



AS CONNIE BOARDS
THE YACHT!

HELP!

NOT SO
FAST
LADY!



GOODBYE
RUPY! I'M
SURE GLAD
EVERYTHING'S
ALL RIGHT
BETWEEN
US NOW!

GOODBYE,
KAYO, AND
PLEASANT
DREAMS!
HA! HA!

CONNIE IS TAKEN CAPTIVE, JUST
AS KAYO LEAVES FOR SHORE...

BACK IN RUPY'S CABIN!

SO!

THIS HERE DAME
WANTED TO BUST
UP YER PARTY,
MISS LEVEZ!

WHERE'S
KAYO?
WHAT DID
YOU DO TO
HIM?

SO, YOU THINK YOU STEAL KAYO
AND RUPY FORGET. WHEN KAYO
LOSE FIGHT TONIGHT, HE WILL
BE LAUGHING STOCK OF
HOLLYWOOD, AND HE LOSE
HIS MOVIE CONTRACT!
HA, HA, HA!

WHAT
DO
YOU
MEAN?

I PUT DRUG IN HEES
WATER. HE WILL FALL
ASLEEP EEN MIDDLE
OF FIGHT, AND YOU
CANNOT LEAVE
THIS YACHT....
WHAT YOU GONNA
DO?

I'M GOING
TO PUT
YOU TO
SLEEP
LONG
BEFORE
KAYO!

BAM

TRY YOUR
DIRTY TRICKS,
WILL YOU? TAKE
THAT.....

Rock

HALP

AND I DON'T NEED
ANY BOAT TO
TAKE ME BACK
TO SHORE!

HEY!
STOP!

TRY AND
STOP ME!

MEANWHILE THE FIGHT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

STAY A FEW
ROUNDS WITH
HIM, KAYO, JUST
TO MAKE HIM
LOOK GOOD!

ALL RIGHT,
PUNCHY! HO, HUM.
WONDER WHERE
CONNIE
IS?

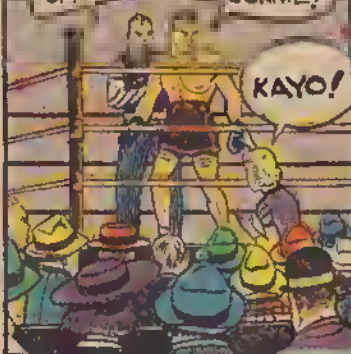
KAYO LOOKS BAD IN THE FIRST ROUND!



BETWEEN ROUNDS!

STAY ANOTHER ROUND WITH HIM, KAYO. AND THEN OPEN UP!

WONDER WHY I FEEL SO TIRED....OH, LOOK, THERE'S CONNIE!



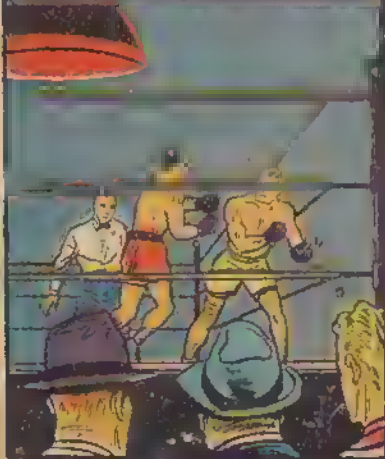
DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, KAYO. JUST DO AS I SAY. KEEP MOVING, AND KNOCK HIM OUT AS QUICK AS YOU CAN!

HEY WHO'S HANDLIN' HIM, ANYWAY!

I....I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BUT I'LL DO IT!



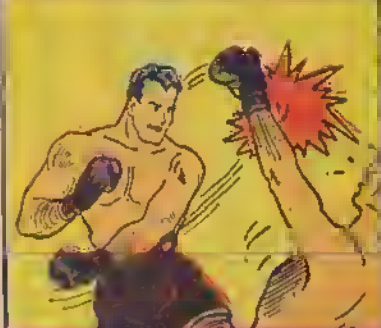
ROUND 2!
KAYO RUSHES FROM HIS CORNER!



KAYO STUNS ROPES WITH A TERRIFIC LEFT CROSS...



...AND FOLLOWS IT UP WITH A SERIES OF LIGHTNING BLOWS!



KAYO SENDS HIS OPPONENT DOWN FOR A LONG COUNT, BUT IT'S BECOMING MORE DIFFICULT TO STAY AWAKE. CAN KAYO HOLD OUT LONG ENOUGH?

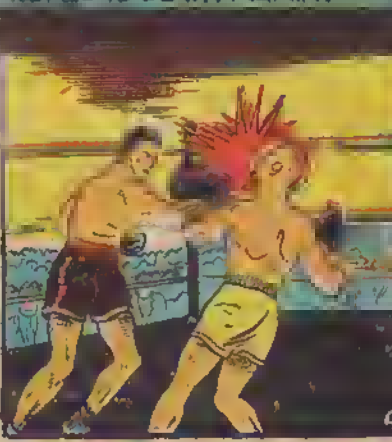
...AND ROPES IS DOWN...
WHAT A SOCK...2-3-4 ALL OF A SUDDEN KAYO TURNED INTO A FIGHTING MADMAN...
5-6- ROPES IS ON ONE KNEE!



EVERYTHING'S SWIMMIN' AROUND ME.
I GOTTA.....



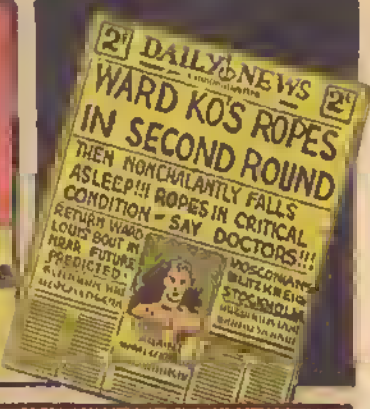
ROPES IS UP! THE...OF 8
KAYO IS STAGGERING, BUT LET'S GO WITH A ROUNDHOUSE RIGHT.
ROPES IS DOWN AGAIN!



AND HE DID IT! HE DID IT! A KNOCKOUT, ROPES IS OUT, COLDER THAN AN ICEMAN'S TONGS, AND DON'T FORGET TO TRY OUT THE NEW 'PUICK EIGHT' THE CAR THAT FLOATS!



NICE, GOIN' KAYO. HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER? WAKE UP!



PRODUCER GINSBERG READS KAYO'S PRESS RAVES!

WHAT PUBLICITY HIS NEXT PICTURE'LL BRING US A MILLION... WHERE IS KAYO, NOW?

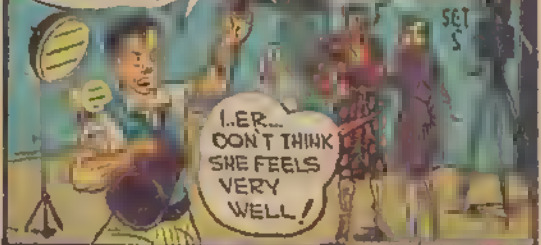
HE'S ON THE LOT. THEY'RE SHOOTING THE PICTURE RIGHT AWAY, WHILE THIS PUBLICITY'S STILL HOT!



ON THE LOT, DIRECTOR VON SCHMITZEL IS FURIOUS!

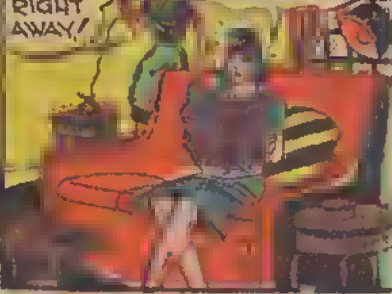
VEE ARE READY TO SHOOT! WHERE IS RUPY? SHE ISS HOLDING UP PRODUCTION!

I WONDER WHAT SHE'S KEEPING HER, CONNIE?



THE STUDIO IS CALLING, MISS LEVEZ. THEY WANT YOU RIGHT AWAY!

TELL THEM TO GO JUMP IN LAKE. RUPY NEFFER ACK AGAIN!



DASS ISS DEIN END. NOW VEE HAF NO VUN TO TAKE HER PART.



CONNIE'S BEEN REHEARSIN' WITH ME. SHE KNOWS ALL THE LINES, AND SHE'S A SWELL ACKTRESS. SHE COULD PLAY IT!

SAY, MAYBE SHE COULD AT THAT. SHE'S A SWELL LOOKER VEE TRY HER!



CUT! DOT'S ALL FOR TODAY. VOT AN ACTRESS. 'OSKY, WOW, WOW! ISS THIS GONNA BE A PICTURE?



JUST PUT YOUR NAME THERE, CONNIE, AND YOU'LL BE A STAR OVER NIGHT!

I... I NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

I KNEW YOU'VE COULD DO IT, CONNIE!



BUT KAYO'S FIRST LOVE IS FIGHTING NOT ACTING... TROUBLE IS SURE TO POP IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF- PEP COMICS

LATER, IN GINSBERG OFFICE

BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE TARANTULA TERROR

LONDON EVE
SOCIETY GIRL
MURDERED

LONDON THUNDER
SOCIETY ALARMED
POLICE BAFLED

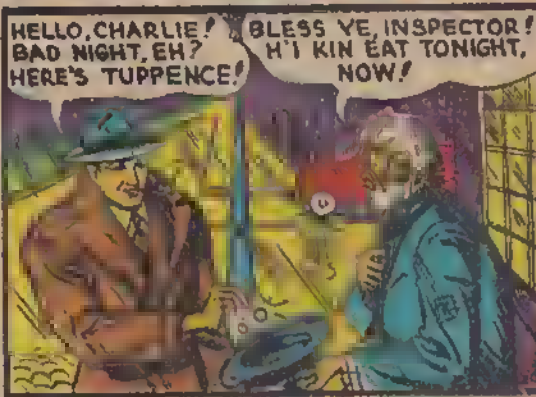
THE LONDON BOMB
THE TARANTUL
STRIKES AGAIN

FOR MONTHS THE EXCLUSIVE
MAYFAIR SECTION OF LONDON
HAS BEEN ALARMED BY THE MY-
STERIOUS DEATHS OF ITS LEAD-
ING DEBUTANTES, ALL OF WHOM
HAVE BEEN KILLED BY BITES OF A
SPIDER AFTER RECEIVING EXTOR-
TION NOTES SIGNED 'THE TARANTU

by S. COOPER



ONE STORMY
NIGHT, BENT-
LEY STRIDES
TOWARDS SCOT-
LAND YARD!

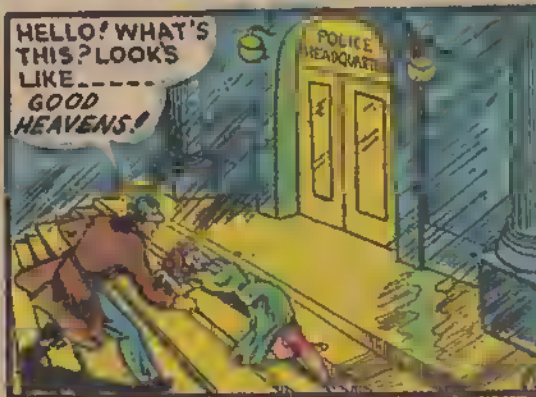


HELLO, CHARLIE!
BAD NIGHT, EH?
HERE'S TUPPENCE!

BLESS YE, INSPECTOR!
H'I KIN EAT TONIGHT,
NOW!

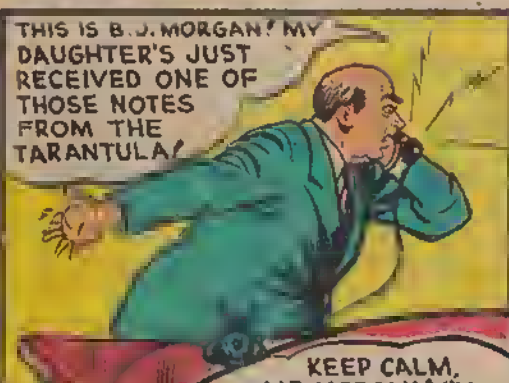
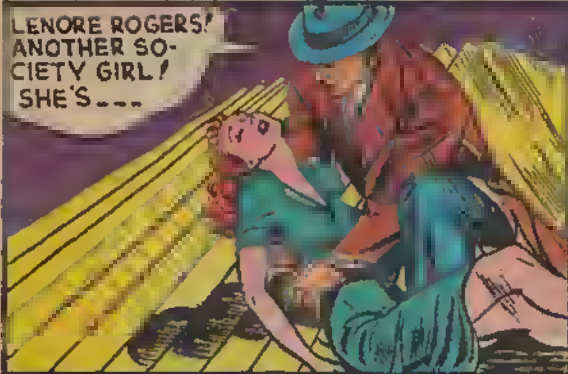


GOODNIGHT, H'INSPECTOR! H'LL DO A
GOOD TURN FOR YOU SOME DAY!
MARK ME WORDS!



HELLO! WHAT'S
THIS? LOOKS
LIKE-----
GOOD
HEAVENS!

POLICE
HEADQUARTERS



INSPECTOR, THIS IS FRANK ROOT, MY COUSIN; MY DAUGHTER, DEBORAH; MY BROTHER, DONALD; AND DEBBY'S FIANCE, BILL BARNES.

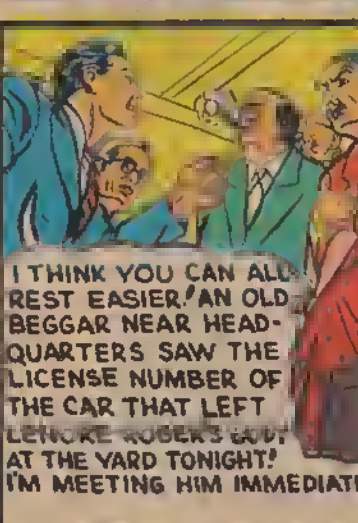


HERE'S THE NOTE THAT FIEND SENT, INSPECTOR!

THANKS, MR. BARNES. LET'S SEE.



DEBORAH MORGAN, YOU HAVE HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO SEVERAL YOUNG WOMEN WHO NEGLECTED MY REQUESTS. I HOPE YOU WILL BE MORE VISIBLE AND HAVE 10,000 POUNDS IN ONE POUND NOTES, WHEN I WRITE YOU AGAIN. TARANTULA



I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR. THERE IS A TELEPHONE CALL FOR INSPECTOR BENTLEY.

THANK YOU, PEPYS. YOU'LL FIND THE PHONE IN THE FOYER, INSPECTOR!



HELLO! WHO? CHARLEY!!

YES, SIR, H'INSPECTOR! H'I JUST HEARD ABOUT THE YOUNG GIRL WHAT WAS FOUND ON THE STEPS OF THE YARD, AND H'I 'AVE A CLUE FOR YE, SIR. H'LL BE WAITIN' RIGHT AT ME REGULAR POST!



OH, BY THE BY, MR. MORGAN, MY SUPERIOR ASKED ME TO THANK YOU FOR THE WALKING STICK YOU SENT HIM! IT WAS JUST LIKE YOURS, I BELIEVE!

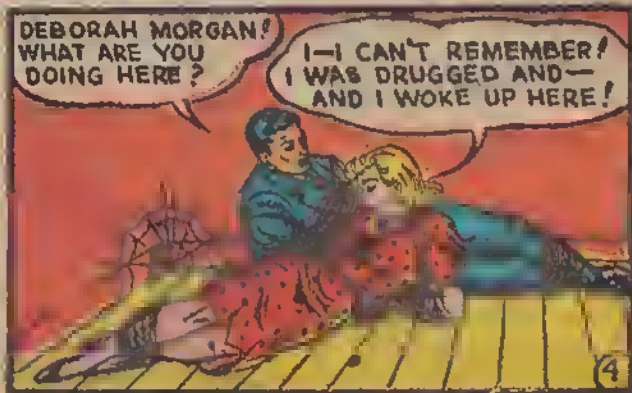
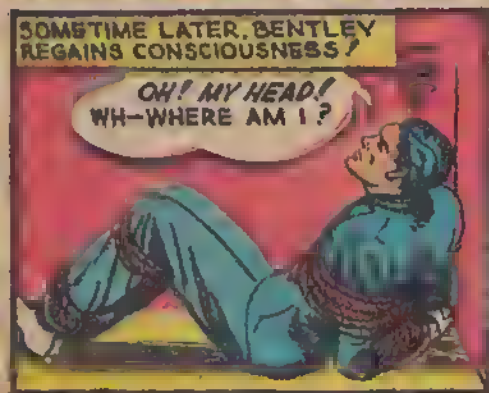
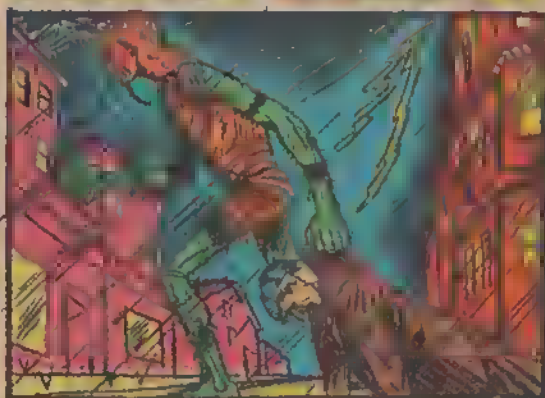
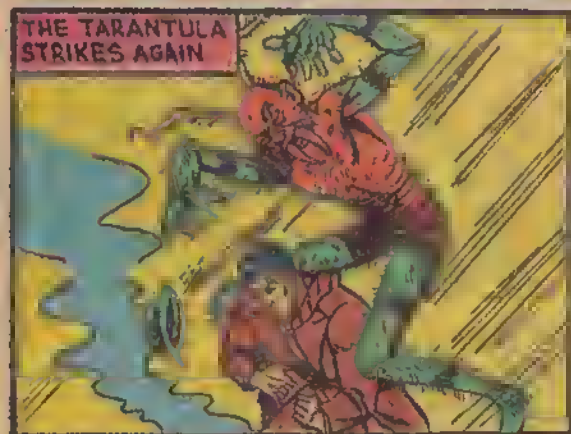
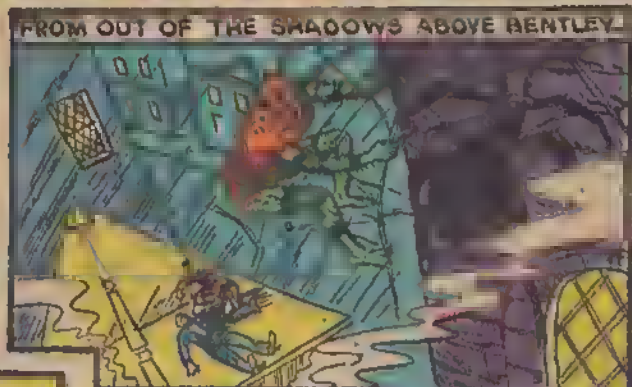


PERHAPS IT IS JUST A MISTAKE, AS YOU SAY! WELL, GOODNIGHT EVERYONE! AND DON'T WORRY!

WE SHAN'T, INSPECTOR - NOT WITH YOU ON THE JOB!



WALKING STICK! I DON'T NO WALKING STICK! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!



YOU WERE GETTING A LITTLE TOO WARM, INSPECTOR! NOW I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT HOT FOR YOU!

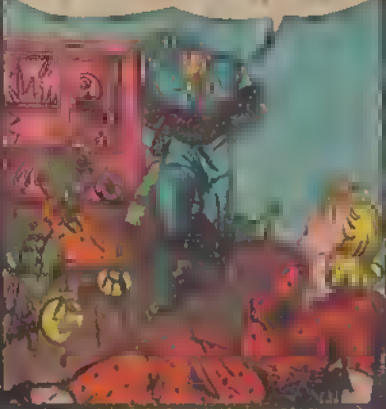
THE TARANTULA!

ORIGINALLY, I PLANNED TO USE THE SPIDER VENOM IN THE HEAD OF MY CANE TO DO AWAY WITH YOU! BUT I HAVE CHANGED MY PLAN!

I AM GOING TO ALLOW THE TARANTULA TO BITE YOU AND FINISH YOU OFF!



DEBBY! QUICK! STAND BACK-TO-BACK WITH ME AND WE CAN UNDO THESE TIES!



OH, INSPECTOR! I'M SO FRIGHTENED!

THE WORST IS OVER! WE'VE GOT THIS FIEND CORNERED!



PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A RUDE SHOCK, DEBORAH WHEN I REMOVE THIS MASK YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOMEONE YOU KNOW VERY WELL!



BENTLEY HAS CAPTURED THE BLACK WIDOW TERROR! DO YOU KNOW HIS IDENTITY? MARK YOUR CHOICE FROM AMONG THE FOLLOWING:

FRANK ROOT.....
DONALD MORGAN.....
B.J. MORGAN.....
BILL BARNES.....
BENTLEY'S SUPERIOR OFFICER.....

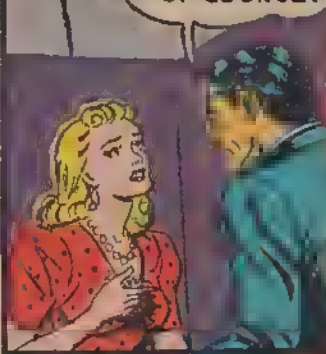
THEN, TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR INSPECTOR BENTLEY'S SOLUTION!

AND HERE IS OUR MYSTERIOUS MURDERER—YOUR FIANCE!



OH! I—I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE IT! BILL BARNES!

BUT—BUT WHY DID HE DO THIS, INSPECTOR? YOU KNOW HE ISN'T VERY WEALTHY, DEBORAH! HE DID IT TO GET HIS HAND ON SOME MONEY, OF COURSE!



LOOK, INSPECTOR! THERE'S ANOTHER CANE LIKE DAD'S.

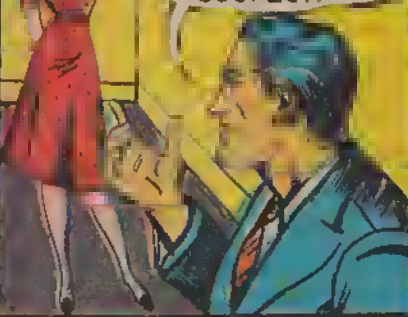


YES, I SAW THAT A WHILE AGO! AND I THINK I KNOW THE SECRET OF IT! I'LL SHOW YOU!

BARNES FILLED THESE NEEDLES WITH SPIDER VENOM AND USED IT TO KILL HIS VICTIMS! IT WAS INFINITELY SAFER THAN CARRYING LIVE TARANTULAS AROUND!



BARNES SENT ONE OF THESE CANES TO MY SUPERIOR AND SAID THAT IT HAD COME FROM YOUR DAD. SOONER OR LATER, WHEN THE SECRET OF THE CANE WAS DISCOVERED, YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE BEEN THE LEADING SUSPECT!

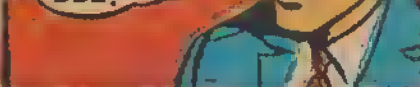


BUT WHY DID HE WANT TO KILL ME?

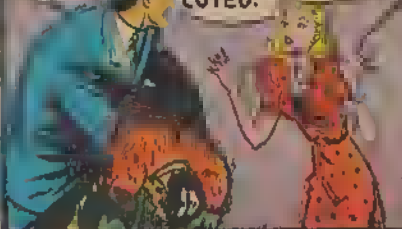


HE DIDN'T INTEND TO! HE ONLY SENT THE NOTE TO YOU TO THROW ME OFF THE TRACK! HOWEVER, I WAS TOO CLOSE ON HIS TRAIL AND HE COULDN'T TAKE NO MORE CHANCES!

YOU SEE, DEBORAH, ONLY YOU AND THE OTHERS IN YOUR HOME KNEW I WAS MEETING CHARLIE, THE BEGGAR. WHEN I FOUND HIM DEAD, I KNEW IMMEDIATELY THAT SOMEONE CLOSE TO YOU WAS RESPONSIBLE!



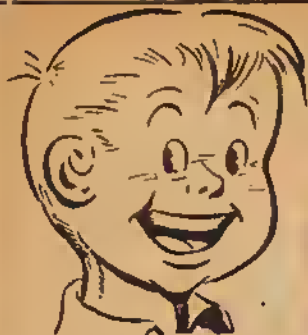
IT WAS AN AMAZING PIECE OF DETECTIVE WORK! YOU WON'T FIND THE WORD "AMAZING" IN THE POLICE RECORDS, DEBORAH! THEY'LL SAY: CASE SUCCESSFULLY CLOSED. MURDERER EXECUTED.



MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD

APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS



BOYS! GIRLS! Enjoy

HOME PICTURE SHOWS

SEND FOR THE AMAZING *Super*

COMICSCOPE

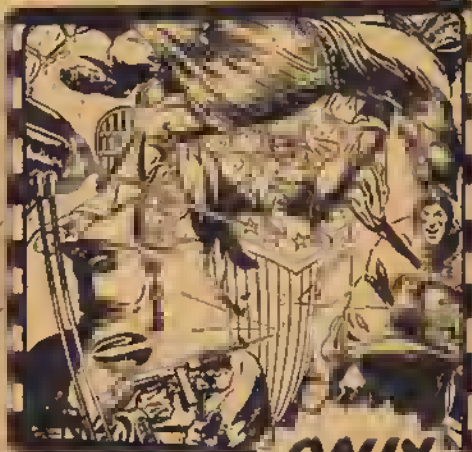
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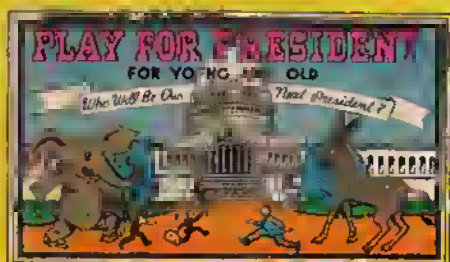
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